TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

VALENTINE TO MABELLE.

BY HULDA WARD.

Winsome Mabelle, coy and sweet;
Chast'ning joys surround your feet.

Look not shy and think me bold,
If I speak of glints of gold,

Burnishing your silken hair
Into sunlight brightness rare.

Or the dusky depth of wells,
In your midnight eyes that dwells;

That are sparking discs of jet,
'Tween fringed rows of roses set,

When the joy your heart that fills
Overruns in laughter's trills.

But you'll kiss, embrace me too,
For I've come to gayly woo;

And I eagerly do sue
For your heart's white love so true,

To emboss this life of mine
Like an ornate valentine,

Fly! come swiftly, dainty feet,
Kneeled mouth give kisses sweet;

Round my neck your arms entwine,
Ne'er were sweeter valentine;

Though your life, its smiles and tears,
Bounded is by but five years!

Whiteford Center, Mich.

For the Blade.

THE FIRELIGHT.

BY HATTIE E. A. DAVIS.

When winter, with its cold embrace
With zeal untiring, Nature clasps,
Decking in jewried white, Earth's breast,
And hurling southward chilly blasts;
When night chills low, creeping further west
Shut out the sparkling light of day,
Then comes the "Welcome Home," and rest
Beside the fire-light's genial ray.

'Tis then its warmth and ruddy glow
Bring day dreams of a "near beyond;"
And rest, and peace, and sweet content,
As of some fairy wave her wand,
Hush the cares of dying day;
Their somber shades some lighter grow;
And present comforts seem intensed
By light from days of long ago.

In fire-light's glow, how many a grand
Colossal castle, youth has formed,
And graced its halls with beauty rare—
With perfumed flowers its courts adorned.
And, to that same old fire-light's glow
In after years have gladly turned,
To grace a lasting hearth, and cool
The lesson on life's way, since learned.

'Tis then, when day draws to a close,
And night her pendant lamps hang low,
From life's turmoil we gladly turn
To rest while the fire light's glow;
Gay youth, to build its castles grand,
To deck life's path with fairest flowers;
And older hearts, to sift and dream
Of blossoms failed by life's showers.

For the Blade.

OLD UNCLE JOHN.

MARK L. DOUGHERTY.

Weary and worn—all sad and old!
Poor Uncle John.
Worry and trouble and toil and care—
More than many a man could bear—
Has paled your brow and thinned your hair,
And saddened your soul,
Old Uncle John.

You have done all that you can do,
Old Uncle John.
You have toiled for the loved ones' bread;
You have garnered—what they shall spread,
It little their care for that gray old head,
Give way to the new,
Old Uncle John!

Does it seem hard to be thrown by,
Old Uncle John?
Shall the deep love or all these years
With for you thoughtless words or sneers?
Well may the old eyes fill with tears!
It were best to die,
Old Uncle John!

They will bury you when you go,
Old Uncle John;
The solemn spell of the dread King may
Wring a few tears of respect, that day;
But, for love of the old man gray,
Not a tear shall flow,
Old Uncle John!

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

HIS GRATEFUL COUNTRY.

A TRUE STORY OF A PENSION.

BY MARIE.

"Pears to me like its more than I can stan', Miss Jane, 'deed it does; feels like my heart done burst wide open," and the speaker rocked to and fro in an agony of grief.

"But what is it, Aunt Tilda? Tell me what has happened since morning to grieve you so? Is Jem sick? or Uncle Bob?"

Here came a fresh outburst of woe from Aunt Tilda. "Dat's it, Miss Jane, honey, dat's it. Bob, he's done gone off to 'list, and I'll neber see him any more, neber, neber."

"What! Uncle Bob gone? When did he go?" and the fair young face grew sad indeed. "Maybe you are mistaken, Aunt Tilda. Uncle Bob was not missing two days ago."

"No, 'deed I'se not mistaken. Marse Henry, he done told me hisself dat Bob's gone two days, and Bob he said las' time he's here, ef he jes had one chance he'd go; but I neber spected he meant it, Miss Jane, cos he laugh and tole me he's only sayin' it to tease me, but I feel like he's neber goin' to come back no more; and Jem he's way down the ribber, and dar ain't none left 'cept me," and the tears flowed afresh.

Few could realize the old woman's sorrow as Jeanette Gordon. Since the beginning of the war her only brother had been killed, her lover was even then in prison, and her father had gone but a week before to fight for what he deemed was right. Left alone in the old home place, her only friend and confidant was Aunt Tilda, who had been her nurse, and who tried hard to fill the place of the young mother who died when Jeanette was but a baby, eighteen years before.

Aunt Tilda herself had known many a sorrow, but the greatest was when Jem, her own boy, had been sold to a planter "down the ribber," and it seemed then as if life could hold no more bitter grief. But now "Bob," her "ole man,"—the very sunlight of her life had gone, and no one could feel the weight of bitter misery that utterly overcame her faithful heart, as she realized that she was indeed alone. Vainly Jeannette tried to soothe her. It seemed as if words but added to her grief. So her young mistress deemed it best to let her indulge her sorrow for awhile, and walked slowly from the cabin.

Half an hour afterwards little Jake ran into the cabin to say that "Miss Jane she say come up to the house, and come right quick"—a message which Tilda forced herself to obey.

"I've been thinking, aunt Tilda," said Jeannette, kindly, when she entered the room, "that now, since there is so little for you to do here for me, perhaps you would like to work for some one else. No! don't stop me; wait until I tell you my plan. If Uncle Bob does come back, why you would feel right proud if you had some money of your own to show him; and if he should not come back, why then, Aunt Tilda, you would have some money for yourself. So, if you can, do any spinning or weaving, or any other work you may find for the other families here, and you keep the pay for yourself. There, that will do, Aunt Tilda; I know all you wish to say. You see I remember all the kindness you have shown me. Now you can go; and let me see how much you can earn for yourself and Uncle Bob."

The plan proved entirely successful. In her eagerness to help Bob Aunt Tilda forgot the weary days of waiting, the heartburnings and fears that her mistress knew only too well. "After all," thought Jeannette, "Aunt Tilda is all the mother I ever knew, and I'm glad, so glad, I thought of telling her to earn something for herself. Poor old Aunty, she was always good and kind to me."

So the days sped on in the old farm house, and many were the rumors of defeat and loss that reached them from the "boys in gray," but nothing definite. Once in awhile Captain Gordon managed to send word that he "was well," that was all. To Aunt Tilda no news come, but she toiled on, day after day, content if she could save a little more for "Bob when he came back." It was ended at last. The weary days of waiting, of fear and dread were ended, and Jeanette knew that her brave young lover was sleeping in a soldier's grave, and her father, who returned, came home only to die.

To faithful, loving old Tilda no news came, and day by day the light of hope faded from her face, and the old mark of love was abandoned. Two months passed, then the third dragged slowly on, and she felt that she was indeed alone.

But, at last, when all hope had gone, and life seemed dark indeed, unless Bob returned. But it was not the light-hearted, laughing "Bob" of olden days Tilda rejoiced over; but a wreck of his former self he was; so thin, so wretched, so utterly broken, it seemed a miracle he had reached home alive. He had been in hospital, he said,—in the small-pox hospital at Cairo,—and he now had returned, a helpless, broken down man. The terrible disease had affected his eyes, and he was almost blind.

But Aunt Tilda was overjoyed. He was home again, and "wasn't she strong and able to work for both?" "And see," she said, proudly drawing her treasure of hard-earned silver from its hiding place, "did yer mine, Bob, mine and yours, ebery cent. I've done earned it wid my own hands."

But Uncle Bob grew more feebler every day, and the money that was to have made both so happy, went rapidly now in procuring the necessaries of life for both. Poor Aunt Tilda! Many a little tear she shed when Uncle Bob was sleeping, and many a day she toiled while he thought she was "helpin' Miss Jane," as she declared.

But the worst came when the disease, which had affected his eyes at first, destroyed his eyesight forever, and Uncle Bob knew that his life was to be that living death "of one blind." It was pitiful to see Aunt Tilda in those days; for the "old man" she had ever a smile and loving word, but many a day Jeanette found her crying as if her heart was broken.

Jeanette, herself an orphan indeed (for her father now slept peacefully by her mother's side), clung with all the old-time affection to her lifelong friend. From the wreck of their property enough had been saved to maintain her comfortably, at least, and as Aunt Tilda still looked to "Miss Jane," as of old, she kept her when all the rest had gone.

So a new life began. Aunt Tilda worked faithfully and well. Jeanette passed most of her days among the poor and needy, who blessed her as an angel of mercy. Uncle Bob, blind and suffering, existed, but enjoyed life no more. Sitting in the sunlight outside his cabin, with his eyes shaded, he would picture the future he had hoped for—the time when "Tilda would hab her own house," and he would be able to support both, because he was *free*. And, man as he was, the bitter tears would fall when he thought of the reality. He, blind, poor and helpless; Aunt Tilda still working, but doing double duty.

But one day, when more than usually dejected, Aunt Tilda came, breathless from excitement: "Bob! Bob! it's all right dis time. You'll be paid all your life for fightin' in de Union army an' bein' blind," ann then she managed to tell him how the government had granted a pension to all disabled or suffering from any disability contracted in the army. "An' you know, Bob, you can show all about it, Col. Jake Haze and Dick was dar wid you, an' den we won't be poor any more," and Aunt Tilda grew almost hysterical.

Jeanette came then, and it made her very heart glad to see the radiant joy on the blind man's face. "'Deed, 'deed, Ise too happy to live," he cried. "Jes to think, Miss Jane, dat Tilda won't hab to work for me no more," and leaning his head on his hands, he sobbed aloud for very thankfulness. So Jeanette wrote to a Washington lawyer, and every day Aunt Tilda walked three miles to the nearest postoffice for a letter. And when one came from Washington, with the words "Department of the Interior" in the corner, it seemed as if the ground flew from beneath her feet, so quickly did she reach home.

"Here 'tis, right yer, Miss Jane," and she placed the big, important looking letter into her hands. "Not just yet, Aunt Tilda," said Jeanette, trying not to see the disappointment so plainly visible in her face, "it's the number of Uncle Bob's claim, now it will be taken up in its turn, and we will not have to wait long." So they waited.

Day after day the patient Tilda walked into C——. Then other letters came, this time ordering Uncle Bob before "the Board of Examining Surgeons, requiring a history of his disability, the testimony of witnesses, the name and number of his hospital, date of entering and leaving the same," etc., etc.

"Let me keep dese letters, Miss Jane, 'pears to me like it makes the pinsion nearer," coaxed Tilda.

"I must send each one back, Aunt Tilda; see, it says 'return this letter with your reply,' but you may have these," laughingly pointing to the envelopes.

"Thank'ee, Miss Jane, thank'ee, honey. I'll fetch 'em down to Bob, and he'll think heaps uv 'em, 'deed he will."

Many days of toil followed for poor old Bob. He must swear to affidavits, and to do this had to walk to C——, three miles away. It was pitiful to see them start to walk the long, dusty road, Aunt Tilda leading the blind man so patiently and lovingly, never complaining, though the sun shone pitilessly down, and the weary old man grew fretful and impatient. Then Aunt Tilda had to go and see Jake Hays and Dick and get their evidence to show how Uncle Bob "contracted his disability in the army."

At last it all seemed complete, the toil some journeys were over, and the last question surely answered. Then the weary, weary waiting. Then months passed away. The autumn, with its many tinted leaves came, and still nothing was heard from the Pension Bureau. The winter winds, with snow and sleet, whistled mournfully around the cabin, but no letter from Washington. Aunt Tilda's feet were blistered walking the same road every day. "I'd rather go, 'deed I would, an' I know most it'll come to-day, "was all the reply she would make to Uncle Bob's remonstrances, so sunshine and rain, fair and bad, she went every day.

A whole year had passed since the first application, and hope seemed dead, when one day another letter came. How well Aunt Tilda knew these oblong white envelopes, and how eager to know if "the pension would come at last." Another disappointment! "The evidence of a physician who had treated the soldier since his return from the army," was required. No physician had treated him, because he was too poor to employ one, and again Aunt Tilda led the blind man by the hand over the long, weary road to C——, to make another affidavit.

"Never mind," Uncle Bob would say, "it's comin' nex time, Tilda, sho, and thar won't be no mo waitin';" so another envelope was added to those they both hoarded so carefully, and which they seemed to regard as pledges of the pension.

Another wait; how long the days were, how utterly dreary to the blind man, whose whole heart was now bound up in that one idea—to get money "fur Tilda, so she wouldn't haf ter work so hard."

Then Aunt Tilda came with "another long letter," and, full of hope, she handed it to Jeanette to read. "Affidavit from commissioned officers and the regimental surgeons, proving origin of disability," were required. Far and wide Jeanette sent letters, for her heart was sore for the two people so helpless and destitute. Some officers were dead, some had removed to parts unknown, others, in the changes of time and place, and the long lapse of years, had forgotten Uncle Bob, and the evidence required was impossible to be obtained. So another affidavit was made to that effect by Uncle Bob. Another long walk to C—— by the patient two, and another wait.

"I'se dun gib it up, Tilda. I can't do no more. I'se showed dat I lef here well, dat I got sick in de army, dat I'se in de hospital at Cairo, dat I dunno de name ub de hospital; and dat de small-pox made me blind, and 'pears to me dat de more I look fur it de less I git."

"Neber mine, Bob, Miss Jane says its all right, and 'tis; maybe we'll get a letter to-morrow;" and Aunt Tilda tried to speak hopefully of what she felt to be so utterly hopeless.

But Uncle Bob knew, what he dreaded to tell the faithful helper, that day by day his strength was growing less, and his one great fear was that she would be left without any means of support. Times grew bad there on the old homestead, and Jeanette had hard work to make her slender means suffice for her wants.

Aunt Tilda did not hint to her that she and Uncle Bob lived mostly now on "hoe-cake;" it was hard, very hard, but "when Bob got the pension, they would have $25 a month, and that would make her and Bob rich." So Aunt Tilda cultivated the ground around the cabin as best she could, and "worked at de house," and all the time Uncle Bob never knew of the rags she wore and the privations she endured.

And while she worked and hoped, Sharpe, the notary public in C——, received a letter from the Pension office, making inquiry as to the credibility of one of the principal witnesses. This witness owed Sharpe a certain bill, which he either could not or would not pay, so a letter went back to Washington, saying that, "to the best of my knowledge he is not to be relied on," and the letter went on its way the same, the *very* same day, that a tired and over worked woman trudged wearily over the road to C—— and asked almost hopelessly at the post-office, "Is dar any letter fur Miss Jane or Bob," to receive the almost invariable reply, "None to-day."

Surely Sharpe forgot the justice due his fellow man; forgot the worn, ragged woman, and the blind man she had so often led to his office, when he sent that letter to Washington.

A fortnight later, another letter came. "Sim Ray was not a credible witness," it said, "and a more credible one must be obtained;"—to reply to the following questions. Then followed a list: "Where was the soldier when first attacked with disease? What hospital was he sent to?" etc.,—questions which Jeanette had learned by heart, they were asked so frequently.

Three years had gone since the first application was made, three years of alternate hope and disappointment to these on the farm, and even Jeanette grew tired waiting for the decision of the Pension Bureau. She had expended much money in postage and other necessary expenses, entirely unknown to Aunt Tilda, and she felt that her scanty purse could ill afford it; but the sight of the patient sadness of Aunt Tilda, and the thought of her sorrow and bravery, helped her to make many a sacrifice. How intensely hot that summer was! The sun glared and burned relentlessly; all nature seemed panting, parching, for one little shower of rain. One scorching August day, Aunt Tilda brought a letter to Jeanette. "Maybe it's the last, Aunt Tilda, let me see," and opening it, she read:

"SIR.—In your claim for invalid pension, No. —, you are required to furnish the evidence of a commissioned officer or of two comrades, stating from personal knowledge the origin of disability, where and when contracted, how long you suffered in hospital," etc., etc.

Poor Aunt Tilda dropped dejectedly into a chair, and for the first time broke completely down. "'Tain't no use, Miss Jane, he's done tole dat ebery time, and dare ain't no one 'ceptin Jake Hays and Dick, and dey lib way ober yonder at Marse Jim Clark's, and it's a good ten mile from heer and den Mister Sharpe he fixed dere affidavits mor'n a year ago; but I ain't gwine to tell dis yeer to Bob, case he ain't peart now nor smart now like he wuz, and maybe I kin slip off rite soon in de mornin', and go ober to Massa Jim."

Then she was off before Jeanette could reply.

It was not ten minutes before she returned, breathless. "Oh! Miss Jane, won't you come down to de cabin quick? Bob he's a layin' on de bed a talkin', and a ravin'. I'se nearly dead, bekase he's mighty sick. Oh! come rite now!" and she almost dragged her companion along.

Yes, it was too true; Bob, patient, long-suffering, hopeful Bob, was wildly delirious. Now he was in the camp talking with comrades, now a little lad in the cotton fields. Again he suffered in the hospital and talked of home and the "ole 'oman," and Jem. Then he would beg piteously for bread, saying, "not to tell Tilda, but he was so weak and so hungry, and he couldn't eat corn bread no more." Then his pension was thought of, and he begged Tilda not to ask him to walk again to C——, "its so far, and so rocky, and de sun's so hot."

Jeannette could not restrain her tears, and Aunt Tilda threw herself on her knees, by the bedside, in a perfect agony of grief. But it was too late for any remedy; hunger and poverty had done their work on an already shattered frame, and "hope depressed" had supped the very life blood of that faithful heart.

Towards morning he rallied somewhat, and knew Aunt Tilda when she spoke. "Gimme our letters, Tilda, seems like maybe you'll get de money arter all," and when she brought "the box," so eagerly desired, it contained only the envelopes of the letters that had once been of so much value in his eyes. Slowly he passed them, one by one through his trembling fingers, caressingly, one would have thought, then laid them aside as if forever.

"Tilda," and the voice was feeble and broken, "gimme yer hand. I'se sorry to leave ye all alone, Tilda; Jem gone, and all gone; but Tilda, you've bin my life seuce I cum back, and I wanted to make you so happy when I was free, sho', and you would be ef we hed our money, but then—but then; O, Tilda, ole 'oman, I'm a leavin' yer all alone, and ——." And when the morning sun opened the gates of day the weary spirit had gone to rest, and Tilda was alone.

No persuasions could induce her to leave the old place. She was "jes' waitin' to go," she said. And when one morning she was not seen about as usual, they found her with her head resting on "Bob's box of letters," and a look of inexpressible quiet on her face. She, too, was at rest.

So did the country reward the bravery of that loyal son. So there are thousands to day, whose lives are ever more pitiful, waiting for the pensions they so justly earned.

In far off Washington a clerk labels one packet of papers: "Claimant dead, *not* of alleged disability," and it is all over.

Only Jeanette Gordon knows of the sorrows, the hopes and trials of that humble couple, who sleep so peacefully, side by side, near "the old cabin home,"

Humor.

How She Kept Him Straight.

Smith, who is given to naughty ways, has a wife who keeps him straight, in a measure, by a shrewd device. When he goes away on business she sends him a postal every day, and always signed, "your loving wife." Smith, in confiding to Jones, declares it an "awful bore. You see, I don't dare stay out late with the knowledge that the hotel clerks have read those infernal cards. Maybe they haven't, bu I always feel as if they had, and if I take an extra glass of beer, it seems as if the clerk had his eye on me, and was grieving over my depravity. When a man goes to a hotel, he doesn't want the clerk to know he has 'a loving wife' in another city. It isn't a fair shake." "Give her a wrong address," says Jones. "Darsen't; there's always something on those cards, some nonsense or other, I have to answer, and she expects me to bring the whole lot home with me. She puts them in a book like an album, and says, sweetly, 'It'll be so nice, my dear, in after years, to look over them and see where you were at such and such a time, and how you always thought of home, no matter how tired with business.' Oh, she's cute."

She Paid the Bet.

We copy the following pathetic story from a reliable Iowa paper:

A Montezuma girl who was red-hot for Campbell had a lover who was equally enthusiastic for Weaver. On her proposition they made this wager: She was to give him a kiss for every vote of Weaver's majority. The evening of Sunday, December 28, was fixed as the time the bet was to be paid. The night came, and so did the lover; he walked like a man on the road to his own funeral.

The weather and other equally important topics were discussed until the old folks were sweetly sleeping in the adjoining room. Just as the clock struck 10 she announced Weaver's majority to be 67. This statement coincided with the information lurking in the bosom of the brave Adonis. There was no going behind the returns and no fooling of any kind about the matter. The bet was paid. The next morning she appeared with her lips covered with plasters, and he went to the barber shop and had a fresh coat of dye added to his moustache. Yum, yum! And now, if Campbell, who will contest, wins the seat, all that will have to be gone over again! How they will "hate" that! But we don't believe that plaster story. Kissing is reported good for "chaps"—or used to be!

The Teeth Suited.

A young country dentist was recently favored with a commission to make and fit a complete set of teeth for the Anglican bishop of the diocese in which he resided. The dentist was very anxious about the result of his labor, and watched his lordship examining himself and his new teeth in the pier glass. His chagrin may be imagined when he heard the bishop give expression to language ending with that fearful word "damnation." He ventured to suggest that His lordship might feel them rather uncomfortable at first, but in a little time he would get used to them; Without appearing to notice the dentist, his lordship exclaimed, with vehemence: "Without doubt he shall perish everlastingly." "But, indeed, my lord, if you will but have patience," pleaded the dentist, "in a week's time or so ——." "What do you mean?" inquired the prelate, turning round with an apostolic smile. "Why should I not have patience? The teeth fit me beautifully; it is the first time I have found myself able to pronounce the Athanasian creed with distinctness for these twenty years,"—*London Letter.*

A Kentucky Satchel.

A tall Kentuckian came aboard a train bound for New Orleans. He was soon on speaking terms with one half of the occupants of the car, and informed them that he was going to spend three or four weeks at the exposition.

"Yes, sah," he said, "I'm going to put in a month, and will live in my satchel thah, just as I used to when I was traveling the circuit with a hoss. I nevah encumbah myself with a trunk, sah. I'm all prepared for a month's trip, and I have everything I need right hyah in my satchel."

Half an hour later the tall Kentuckian finished telling a good story, and was so pleased with it himself that he invited his acquaintances to join him in tasting a little "good old Bo'bon county whisky, made in 73." The satchel was opened up, and the amazed travelers saw that it contained six large bottles of bourbon, four boxes of cigars, and nothing more. But it was royal good whisky.

A Transparent Case.

A young lady living in Dallas, Tex., dismissed the young man to whom she was engaged because he drank. A few days after she had told him she would never speak to him again a little negro boy brought a note from the wretched young man, whom we shall call George. The note read: "Faithless, yet still beloved Fannie: My sufferings are more than I can bear. I cannot live without your love. I have, therefore, just taken poison, the effects of which I am already beginning to feel. When you read these lines I will already have joined the great silent majority. I will be a corpse. See that I am decently buried, and shed a silent tear over my tomb in remembrance of the happy days gone by. Your Dead George." When the young lady had finished reading the note she asked the little negro who brought it what he was waiting for. "De gemman tole me ter wait for an answer."

Louisa and Clara.

Louisa is a young lady of St. Louis, aged six; Clara is another young lady of St. Louis, aged sixteen. She sometimes goes to see Louisa, and gives her good advice, for Louisa is occasionally rampagious and otherwise naughty. One day Louisa gave a kick at something, under the impression, probably, that when she grew a little bigger she would be a burlesque actress, and practice now be might beneficial. Clara saw her and said she knew a man who kicked at a dog, and God took his leg off. Louisa suspended her kicks. Then Louisa's mother called her, and Louisa did not answer. Clara had another awful warning to fit this fault. It was about a little girl she knew, whom God had made stone deaf, because she would not hear when her mother spoke to her. Louisa concluded that there had been a sufficiency of these horrible examples, and remarked to her monitor: "Clara, that's a terrible neighborhood in which you live. You had better move."

The Bright Side.

As Dr. Blister was driving out in the suburbs of Austin a lady ran out of a house, and, halting the doctor, asked:

"Doctor, how is old Mrs. Peters coming on?"

"She is a very sick woman, but I think she will pull through all right," replied the doctor.

"You do! Why, her son-in-law, Bill Smith, told me there was no chance whatever for her recovery."

"Well, you see he is a hopeful kind of a fellow. He always looks on the bright side of things."

HUGGING AT THE RINKS.

A Small Boy Thinks that is the Cream of Roller Skating, and Relates His Experience on the Wheels.

"Say, Jim, did you ever have on a pair of them skates with wheels on?" inquired one boy of another.

"No, but I heard a heap 'bout 'em; as how all the people is crazier than bedbugs."

"Did yer know what makes 'em crazy? No, eh? Well, I'll jist tell yer what makes 'em crazy. Yer kin jist bar witness yerself how young folkses like huggin'. I know yer kin, caus I've seen yer layin' in the high grass along side yer front steps watchin' Bill Jones hug yer sister Annie when I was a layin' on the other side. Gosh, he's a reglar lemming squeezer, aint he? Well, as I was jist going to tell yer, it's jist for huggin' that all the people's got wild over skatin'. Las' night that lady what lives next door to us sent over and wanted ter know if I couldn't go ter the rink with her caus her father and brother were both away and she were afraid to go alone—reckon she aint got no feller. Well, my ma made me go and gim me some money ter git in and git some skates, pervided I wanted ter take a hand at pilotin' 'em round the floor. When we got to the rink I started off at the door, and said I'd wait fer her when she come out, but she made me go in with her cause she wanted me to skate with her, seein' there wan't nun of her gentleman friends goin' ter be ther that evenin'—but she ain't got nun, 'cause she is homlier nor a one eyed poodle. She took hold of my elbow and kinder dragged me in, so I was perlite enuff ter go. I got her skates and put 'em on and then loaded myself on a pair of the derned little wagons. Then she wanted me ter skate with her and didn't wait ter git my consent, but just took a hold of my hands and started out usin' 'em more like handles ter a walkin' stick than ennything else. Them darned little wagons ain't no fool things ter skate on, and 'cause she didn't know how ter skate, and I didn't neither, we didn't git very far afore sumthin' happened. The first thing I knew about it one of her skates was runnin' kinder wild 'round among mine and the other 'un took a tack toward the seats. Both were huntin' for some place ter stop, and she seemed kinder anxious ter have em git there. But the heavy act cum on when she giv up tryin' ter go both ways ter onct ter ketch her feet and threw her arms around me like Bill Jones did around Annie, only she threw her full weight in the huggin'. My feet wasn't stationary with them wagons on 'em, and when they did get a start it took a yoke of oxen to stop 'em, 'cause ther was so much weight barin' on 'em, yer know, Jim. I jist dropped the length of my legs and ther wasn't no snow to make it soft like ther is on a slippery hill. Don't yer know, Jim, the teacher let me stan' up all the time for the last two days. Well, that's why. But yer see, Jim, here's the pint. Eff I had a been strong enuff ter hold that girl up yer can jist bet yer shoe strings I'd a had some huggin'. I jist seen lots and lots of girls trip and fall inter the arms of some feller. He'd jist hug her with all his might, too. It's the gloriestest way of huggin' yer ever seen. Them brass bands jist chune a fellow right up ter it and giv yer inspearashun—but say, if yer ever try it, don't git a big girl what can't skate fer huggin' dead weight ain't no picnic. I jist tell yer though them rinks are reglar huggin' bees."

The Dangers of Having Too Much Science.

"My dear," said the head of a Brooklyn family to his wife, "I've read a great deal of late in the papers about the healthfulness of a fish diet. Scientists say that fish contain phosphorus to a large extent, and phosphorus, you are well aware, helps to make brain. The secret of protoplasm ——"

"Why, John, I never thought it would come to this," said *mater familias*. "You've been drinking. Oh! that horrid club—what do they call it—the society for Infinite Culture, I think, is the name."

"But, my dear," interposed the lord of the household, "I was about to remark that—that protoplasm is——"

"There, there, you go again, and, John, visions of our little home reduced to only two parlors and eight rooms, and I without any spring bonnet and the children obliged to stay away from dancing school and no party this season, stare me in the face."

"But the proto—" and the sentence was half finished.

"Never mind it, John; throw it away. What is it—dynamite?"

At this point a juvenile chip of the old block entered the room, and his father endeavored to make a fresh explanation. "What I mean is that Tyndall, Huxley, and other big men—"

"You'll never do anything big, father," interpolated the youngster; "there's nothing big about you."

"My son," said the indignant parent, "take your catechism and I will see you after supper in the woodshed."

And now there is one Brooklynite who wonders what good science is anyhow, if it turns a wife and the entire family against an honest man and a conscientious taxpayer.

Why Lincoln Appointed Him.

The Rev. James Shrigley was appointed by Pres. Lincoln a hospital chaplain during the war. Pending his confirmation by the United States senate, a self-constituted committee of the Young Men's Christian association called on Mr. Lincoln to protest against the appointment. After Mr. Shrigley's name had been mentioned the President said:

"Oh, yes; I have sent it to the Senate, his testimonials are highly satisfactory, and the appointment will no doubt be confirmed at an early day."

The young man replied: "But, sir, we have come not to ask for the appointment, but to solicit you to withdraw the nomination, on the ground that Mr. Shrigley is not evangelical in his sentiments."

"Ah!" said the president, "that alters the case. On what point of doctrine is the gentleman unsound?"

"He does not believe in endless punishment," was the reply.

"Yes," added another of the committee, "he believes that even the rebels themselves will finally be saved, and it will never do to have a man with such views hospital chaplain."

The president hesitated to reply for a moment, and then responded with an emphasis they will long remember: "If that be so, gentlemen, and there be any way under heaven whereby the rebels can be saved, then, for God's sake, let the gentleman be appointed!"

He was appointed.

Somebody Under the Bed.

Sam V. Harris lives in Fort Worth. Neither he nor his wife are very smart, as will be seen by the following incident: Last night Sam heard a noise under his bed.

"There is somebody under the bed," said Sam to his wife.

"It's Fido, I guess."

"No, I think it's a burglar," replied Sam.

"Just reach your hand down and if it's Fido he will lick it."

The burglar, for it was one after all, overheard the conversation, and when Sam reached his hand down the burglar licked it all over very affectionately. This was entirely satisfactory, and they both went to sleep, but when they woke up next morning there was not much left in the house that was worth carrying off.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE MODERN SHAKESPEARE.

Winter Bone Up In Deep Discussion Like unto the Tuneful Bard.

"Henrico! Dost love the fragrant winter time?"

"When buckwheat batter scents the early morn and incense throbs in sizzling sausage?"

"Go to, thou giddy mocker thou, go to! There's other fragrance than the vulgar sort; e'en such as balms the realm of sweet romance, and freights the air of love and poesy."

"Ah, now I twig thy meaning, dainty sprite. In fancy 'tis the fragrant winter time."

"Well, an thou likest, in fancy let it be. Yet, good me lord, look you upon the snow, where moonlight plays upon the whited prisms, and tinks its beams upon the frosted keys of jingling January! Is that not invitation to the soul of youth, that longs for merry makings i' the air, where sleigh bells set the measure of our joy, and prankish winds do teach us how to kiss?"

"And where, besides the seeds of bronchial woes and pangful chilblains penetrate our lives, and we do contemplate an aftermath of doctor's and apothecary's bills."

"Nay, good Henrico, thou art growing old, else would not hint of these infest thy thoughts. I've heard Vingardo say, when thrill of winter's bout had tuned his tongue, that Heaven must needs invent some rare inducement if him from sleigh-ride it would seek to woo."

"And I have heard this rare Vingardo say, when livery bill did stare him i' the face, that t'other place would see this livery man e'er he would shekel him at his demand."

"But look you, boy, there's other joy than just the jingling of transit through the snowy deeps. I've heard them tell of certain hostelries where oysters grow them to the palate's whim, and vinous fountains whelmed the savant's thirst."

"Whereto experience doth give me proof, and yet, Andromeda, I needs must check me yearnings for these rich indulgencies. I'd freely feed thy cravings in this mood, but there's an asthma which abides with me that oft doth nip desire i' the bud, and whensoe'r thine inclination, sweet, doth meet abatement from thy lover true, thou'll know the asthma rules, and leave it so."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

THE TWO CRUSTS.

A Fable With a Very Obvious Moral.

I never could find out how it come about for there was never anything between them, so far as I could discover; but all of a sudden, one day, the Bottomcrust took up the Uppercrust quite short, and remarked that it needn't feel so stuck up, for it wasn't so very much above the Bottomcrust as it imagined.

"I don't care to talk with you," retorted the Uppercrust, quite pale with rage, "for you are beneath me."

"Beneath you!" muttered the Bottomcrust in an undertone; "you needn't be so crusty; you're of very little weight, any way."

"Yes," resumed the Uppercrust, "you are not only beneath me, but you have the reputation of being a very tough character. It is not meet that I should associate with you."

"I should like to know," replied the Undercrust, "what would become of you if I did not support you. And I'd have you to know that I am with you is just as hateful to me as it can possibly be to you."

"You thick-skinned, soggy old fool!" exclaimed the Uppercrust; "if I didn't hide your dyspeptic countenance from the boarders you wouldn't be tolerated in decent society."

"And if it were not for me," retorted the Bottomcrust, "everybody would be able to see right through you, and your hollow pretensions would make you the laughing stock you deserve to be."

"Come, I like that!" exclaimed the Uppercrust. "You disgusting old doughface! If I didn't hide your bilious features from the boarders, who'd be the laughing stock then, eh?"

"That's right!" replied the Bottomcrust ironically; "put on airs and call names. I'm nobody, of course. I'm good for nothing but to keep out of sight and sweat, just to bear you up, you who are so proud of your lily white complexion!"

"Oh, you greasy old thing!" exclaimed the Uppercrust. "Keep your clammy hands off of me. I really can't abide you."

"Can't abide me, indeed!" retorted the Bottomcrust. "Then why do you clug to me so closely? I'll tell you why; it is because you are so thin you would fall to pieces without my support."

"And if I were such a dull, heavy person as you," replied the Uppercrust, "I should be thankful there was somebody to hide my hideousness from the public. If it were not for me, who would stomach you, pray?"

There is no knowing how long this senseless wrangling might have gone on, had not the boarding mistress come along at this moment. She immediately divided the pie into geometrically exact proportions, and it was then found that notwithstanding the war of crimination and recrimination which had been raging between the Uppercrust and Bottomcrust of that pie, there was really nothing in it.

But the belligerents were as hostile toward each other as ever. It was easy to see that both were terribly cut up, but for all that there was no cry for quarter. —*Boston Transcript.*

An Amateur Artist Asks a Question.

New York correspondent of the Boston *Budget:* "Mrs. Bloodgood, nee Gunther, is a very pretty, very fashionable, very little woman, who is very clever with the brush, and has been amusing herself recently by painting a large and realistic tapestry of Tannhauser and Venus, which was first exhibited to her friends at a tea a few days ago.

"Well, my dear, how do you like it?" I overheard her ask a young woman who had been gazing at it with much interest for several minutes. Do you think I've got Venus Venusy enough?

"Well, I don't know what you think, of course," was the reply, 'but if she were any more Venusy'—with severity—'you couldn't show it.'"

An Old-Time Conundrum.

One of the pupils in a House of Refuge school raises her hand as the teacher comes in.

Teacher.—"What is it?"

Pupil.—"Why is opium like Abraham?"

Teacher.—"I shall have to let you tell me."

Pupil.—"Opium is juice of the poppy, and Abraham is popy of the Jews."

In repeating this the teacher explained that "popy" is vernacular for "papa" in that particular place.

A Time-Honored Trait of Women.

Women who are sensitive and coy as to their age will learn with interest that this common vanity of their sex has a time-honored origin. In one of the Year Books of the reign of Edward III is reported a decision in which Judge Barnsad makes this remark:

"There is no man in England who can rightly tell if a woman has reached her majority or not; for many women who are at least 30 years old want to appear as but 16."

This was in 1377—more than five centuries ago. It shows that in one respect, at least, the average female mind was the same then as now.

Miscellany.

PHYSICAL TRAINING OF GIRLS.

A Short Article, but Full of Good Sense.

Dr. Lucy M. Hall, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, has a sensible article on the "Physical Training of Girls," from which we copy as follows:

Some one has said that, in order to improve the health of the present generation, it would be necessary to correct the hygiene of our grandmothers! It is to be regretted that we cannot begin thus early; but we can improve the grandmothers of the future by beginning with the young girls of today, and, through a sustained and systematic course of culture, help them to reach maturity with a physical endowment which will enable them more successfully to take their part in the battle of life. I would, therefore, say, begin the training early; where this is not possible, begin carefully.

Regulated gymnastic exercise is only one means of physical culture; modes of dress, out-of-door exercise, bathing, sleeping, the plays of young children, all are of equal importance.

If the little girl is to be reared with a view to perfect physical development, she should be dressed in as substantial clothing as her brother, and all trimmings and accessories necessitating extra care and stimulating a tendency to self-consciousness and the impression of sex should be avoided. If the boy is provided with a bicycle, the girl should be given a tricycle, and so with all the inducements by which he is stimulated to seek recreation in the open air. She should share them. If, from the exuberance of health and vitality which this course engenders, the girl should chance to make as much noise as a boy, she should not be checked and repressed, while he is sent out of doors to have his frolic out. Above all, should the following of that routine custom in the education of girls, piano-practice, be avoided. The piano is the family vampire, which has sapped the vitality of thousands of young girls by keeping them from the healthful recreation and exercise which they so much need. It should be a rule of every educator that no girl should be allowed to take a course of music lessons while she is pursuing the regular routine of her school work.

As the girl approaches womanhood, let it be remembered that the need of healthful *mental* work is never greater than now. Muscle and nerve and intellect do not develop and grow strong upon sensational literature and fancy work, and this is why girls at this age often grow morbid, sentimental, and self-conscious. Those instincts which should be kept in abeyance are stimulated into activity, and nervous, hysterical, or chlorotic conditions result.

Where the mind has been healthily directed, the system fortified by unstinted out-of-door recreation, and the muscles trained to endure prolonged effort without fatigue, the above conditions will be looked for in vain.

Walking, running, horseback riding, tricycle riding, lawn tennis, swimming, rowing, skating, bowling, hand-ball and general gymnastics, are the exercises best adapted to girls, and, for that matter, to any persons who wish a healthful and well balanced rather than an abnormal physical development.

Where the girl has been allowed to grow to early womanhood neglectful of

MANUAL TRAINING.

The Place it is to Fill in Our Industrial System.

The following address delivered in Toledo several months since upon "Manual Training," by Col. Jacobson, of Chicago, will be read with interest by all who have given the subject any thought, and even those who had the pleasure of hearing it will be glad to have the privilege of reading it at their leisure. Col. Jacobson speaks with authority and his facts and arguments are incontrovertible:

I.

The secretary of the Interior, Mr. Teller, says that if all the Indian children could have the moderate education which is given to only a few of them at Carlisle barracks, there would never be another Indian war. Leaving out of view all considerations of humanity, how much cheaper it would be to educate the Indians than it is to shoot them! It costs about $1,000 to train an Indian. It costs the lives of ten men and at least $25,000 to shoot one.

If all the Mormon children could have a complete High school education there would soon be an end of polygamous Mormonism. Do you think the graduates of a High school would become plural wives? Polygamy is possible only with extremely ignorant women. It is possible only with the most ignorant women found in this country, and it thrives best of all with European peasant women, because to them even the polygamy of Utah is a promotion.

If all the children in the land could have a High school education, there would be less drunkenness than there is. The average man drinks in proportion to his ignorance. The average drinks all he can get. In drinking, the ignorant man in civilized life follows closely upon the heels of the savage. Intelligence develops tastes for better things, which conquer the brutal appetite for strong drink.

No foreign power can imperil this Republic. Our dangers are all from within, and our dangers are all from ignorance. Only in great general intelligence is there safety to the state. Our great war, the fire and sword which was kindled in 1857, and in Cincinnati last year, all tell us that at any cost it is safer, wiser, better and cheaper to train good citizens than to shoot bad ones.

The people are all ready to support a higher education. Commerce and industry profit by every step in the elevation of man. Where men are ignorant and unskilled there is no commerce. The savage is not a commercial being. He has nothing to sell, and therefore he can buy nothing. The unskilled, ignorant laborer in a civilized country, is likewise a poor customer. He can earn but little, and therefore he can spend but little. The higher men rise in skill and intelligence, the better customers they are. With every step in the elevation of man, commerce and industry increase. Commerce and industry, therefore, are the highest possible elevation of man.

The wealth of a nation depends upon its skill. Before the invention of canoes, fishing nets, bows and arrows, savages were uncomfortably and pitiably poor. Without tools with which to get food they are always liable to starve. With the invention of canoes and nets, fishing gives them food, lessens their liability to starve. With the invention of bows and arrows, hunting gives them food, and with a little agriculture in addition they become reasonably secure from starvation. The human comfort depends upon human skill. A nation with little skill is poor. A nation with great skill is rich. Steam is the principal tool of modern times, and the nations are getting rich in proportion to their skill in using it. England is the foremost nation for skill in using steam, and England is the foremost nation in acquiring wealth. We are next to England in using steam, and we are next to England in getting rich. There are only 55,000,000 of us, but steam does the work of probably 500,000,000 more. The result is an increase in wealth within our borders, such as the world has never before seen.

A Spaniard or Turk has only one pair of hands for producing things. By means of steam an Englishman has industrially ten pairs of hands, and an American or German has ten pairs of hands. Eventually, skill and intelligence will bring us for every man a hundred pairs instead of ten pairs of hands. Every advance in skill increases the comfort of every man, woman and child in the community, and hence, increase of skill is worth struggling for.

A hundred years ago nineteen out of twenty men were farmers. The proportion of farmers to the whole population has decreased every day since. It is now decreasing every day. The proportion of men engaged in the industrial arts has increased correspondingly, and is now increasing every day.

As improvements multiply in agricultural machinery, a greater number of men can go into other industrial pursuits, and still leave the supply of food ample. The McCormick reaper alone has liberated from farming millions of men. There is only just so much use for agricultural products. When a man has had enough to eat he does not wish for more. Enough is enough. It will be said that we have a European market for all we can raise of agricultural products. That is the talisman which the Wheat bulls rub to market. This year we have had no European market worth mentioning. The European market is getting to be more and more unreliable every year. India and Australia are already pressing us with their wheat. The Soudan and South America will soon begin to compete with India and Australia. As machinery and means of transportation progress, it will not do for us to rely upon Providence to bring the crops in Europe to make us prosperous.

Industrial products, on the contrary, are unlike bread, of which enough is enough. Of industrial products we want all those that we know of, we want all those that we have heard of, and we want all those that we have never seen and never heard of, as fast as they can be invented. Alexander the Great never received a fine watch, simply because watches were not then in existence. Had they existed, Alexander would have wanted the very best watch that could be made. Our great-grandmothers never wanted sewing machines, simply because to them sewing machines were inconceivable. Thirty years ago we never thought of riding in sleeping cars, because there were none. A valuable invention, as soon as it is known, becomes an article of pressing necessity. We can never get a sufficient variety of industrial products. Our industrial wants are bounded only by the limits to human invention.

The destinies of the ancient world were molded by soldiers and war. The ancient world came to an end, and the modern world began with the steam engine. The destinies of the modern world are molded by mechanics and machinery. Our nation of fifty-five millions is the offspring of the steam engine. Only by means of steam could the many millions have been carried across the Atlantic and scattered all over the land.

The representative man of the ancient world was the proud, fierce warrior, steel-clad, sabred, booted and spurred, who made of the average man a cripple or a corpse. The representative man of to-day is the fustian-clad, humble, greasy mechanic, who makes this a comfortable world to live in. To the proud warrior belongs the dead past with all its exploded stupidities. To the humble artisan belongs the great future with all the hopes of humanity.

II.

Our political and industrial necessities are intelligence and skill.

At present the majority of children are taken away from school early, in order to learn to gain their livelihood. Millions are thus kept in life-long ignorance. Parents take their children from school early now, not only to avoid the expense of keeping them there, but often because parents fail to see that more schooling would make their children better bread-winners. It is only reasonable to suppose that if the children could be taught at school more of that which would help them to gain their livelihood, parents would make far greater sacrifices than now to keep them there longer.

Our need is something which shall keep the children at school throughout the public course, including the High school. This want is, as I believe, to be supplied by the Manual Training school. The Manual Training school is simply a High school, with the manual feature added. The manual feature can be added to any High school. From the experience we have already had, we know that the manual feature added to the High school course, will fill the High schools and necessitate their multiplication. The High schools are not full, but the Manual Training schools, in spite of high tuition fees, are full to overflowing. They are full of boys, of whom at least one-third would not have been in any school but for the manual training. When the curriculum of the manual training school, which embodies the production of superior bread-winning qualities together with high mental training, shall in the public High school, free of charge, become the birthright of every child in the land, it will become clear to all that more schooling will make better bread-winners. The bread-winning training will lure parents and children, and it will lure the children into superior intelligence. If the manual training school has no other justification, it would be amply justified by its tendency to keep boys at school till the age of 16 or 17. Keeping the boys at school till that age would give us intelligent citizens. It would raise immensely the general intelligence of the people.

To the extent of their numbers, the boys who complete the course of the manual training school, do away with dangers which come from ignorance, and they add to the commonwealth the safety which inheres in self-reliant, intelligent citizens. If the safety of the Republic lies in intelligent citizens, the safety of the Republic lies in multiplying the manual training school by thousands throughout the land.

The apprentice system was the old method for training skilled artisans, but of late years the trades unions have not permitted apprentices to be taught. This is not to be regretted, because the apprentice system would have died anyhow. Steam is fatal to the apprentice system, and would have single-handed killed it. In a shop where steam is used, it costs too much to make the wheels go round to permit an unskilled apprentice to use the tools. Nobody but a skilled workman be permitted to use the money-eating tools driven by steam. Between the trades unions and steam the apprentice system has died.

There is no place where an American boy can learn a trade, except the penitentiary.

The manual training school fills the place of the apprentice system. It much more than fills the place. It fills the place as the locomotive fills the place of the stage coach. In other words, the manual training school fills the place of the apprentice system a thousand times over. The apprentice in a shop is a lower of wood and drawer of water, the last and least important individual in the shop. In the manual training school, on the contrary, the boy is the most important individual. He is the object for which the school exists. He is the material that is to be finished. Instead of being left to himself, to pick up what he can, competent and intelligent instructors devote themselves to his training. As an apprentice, the boy exists for the benefit of the shop. As a scholar in a manual training school, the shop exists for the benefit of the boy.

The manual training school teaches no particular trade. It teaches the rudiments of all the trades. At first blush it would seem impossible to teach a boy in three years, two hours each school day, the rudiments of all the trades. The difficulty is smaller than it seems. There are only seven hand tools, the ax, the saw, the plane, the hammer, the square, the chisel and the file. The graduate of a manual training school has not learned a particular trade, but he is within from one to three months of knowing quite as thoroughly as an apprentice who has served years, any one of twenty trades to which he may choose to turn. Having learned the use of all the tools, he can easily turn to any modification of them he may need in any employment. He is a superior draughtsman. He has an intelligence far beyond that of the average artisan, and the three years' apprentice is in no wise to be compared with him. If thrown out of one employment by the invention of a machine, the graduate of a manual training school can easily turn to any other employment. The boy who has learned the use of all the tools, has found out his bias, if he has any, and he can then go in the direction in which he is at his best. He need not go all through life working at a trade for which he is ill-fitted. The intelligence and diversity of skill acquired in the manual training school makes the boy a superior workman in any employment.

The drudgery of the apprentice tends to stupefy him. All work and no play make Jack a dull boy. While the manual training requires as close attention as any study, it is nevertheless so complete a change from studying a book, that in the midst of study it is in the nature of diversion and recreation. Was there ever a boy who did not delight in tools? The boys in the Chicago Manual Training school asked for a holiday on Washington's birthday, and having obtained it, they immediately asked for permission to spend their holiday in the carpenter shop of the school.

Of course, nothing can make a bright boy of a dull boy, but there are bright boys not easily kept down to study, who gladly swallow the bitter pill of study by reason of the delight which they take in the manual training. The editor-in-chief of one of the St. Louis daily papers, told me not long ago that he had never been able to keep his boy in any school until he sent him to the St. Louis Manual Training school, but that now the boy cannot be kept away, and wishes that school kept Saturday and Sunday. It may be said with truth both of bright boys and of dull boys, that the Manual Training school has a wider reach of attainment for their faculties than any other school hitherto known.

The skill acquired in the manual training school is so valuable that it is not necessary to show that the mental progress of the scholar is as great as if he devoted all his time to study. But those who should know, say that the mental progress is as great as if all the time were devoted to the study of books. There is nothing absurd about supposing that four and one-half hours of mental work and two hours of manual training may produce quite as good mental results as six and one-half hours of continuous book study. Surely nobody will question that the mental training must help the manual training. I see as little reason to doubt that the manual may help the mental training. In the manual training school there is not a word spoken nor a thing done except with a view to education.

Mr. Goss, of Purdue University, Indiana, well says that manual training is mental training by hand practice. He says that he considers an hour in the shop as valuable for intellectual training as an hour of book study, and two hours in the shop as valuable as two hours of study.

What manual training teachers say, is that well on this side of the point where weariness begins, manual training is equal to books for producing mental growth. In a manual training lesson of two hours the average boy of fourteen keeps up a lively interest. Three hours would probably fatigue him. Carried beyond the point up to which a lively interest can be maintained a lesson in manual training is like any other lesson given to a backward scholar, a mere waste of time. Opponents of manual training disingenuously ask if two hours of manual training produce as good mental results as two hours given to books, why will not three hours, why will not four hours, why will not five hours, why will not six hours of manual training produce as good mental results as a like number of hours given to books? The question may be fairly answered by asking: If three meals a day are beneficial, why not six meals, why not twelve meals, why not 24 meals a day? If eight hours of sleep are beneficial, why not sixteen hours, why not 24 hours, why not sleep all the time?

Dr. Belfield, of the Chicago Manual Training school, says: "My opinion is, that an hour in the shop of a well conducted manual training school develops as much mental strength as an hour devoted to Virgil or Legendre. I am satisfied," says Dr. Belfield, "that three years of a manual training school will give at least as much purely intellectual growth as three years of the ordinary high school, because every school hour, whether spent in the class room, the drawing room, or in the shop, is an hour devoted to intellectual training. I am convinced," says Dr. Belfield, "that the manual training school-boy's comprehension of some essential branches of knowledge will be as far superior to that of other boys as the realization of the grandeur and beauty of the Alps, to the man who has seen their glories, is superior to the conception of him who has merely read of them."

The testimony of all teachers who have had experience in manual training is to the same effect. Pestalozzi, Froebel, their thousands of followers, the teachers of the thousands of Sloyd schools in Sweden and Finland, Prof. Woodward of the St. Louis Manual Training school, all tell the same story.

The manual training school has come and it has come to stay. For purposes of industry men will abandon the manual training school method when they abandon the locomotive and go back to the stage coach. Mr. Foley, who was for many years an instructor of forging, vise-work and machine tool-work in the Boston Mechanic Art school, before becoming an instructor, had served an apprenticeship of seven years, and had worked at his trade for several years. Mr. Foley has seen and tried both methods, and knows whereof he speaks. He says: "It appears like throwing away two or three years of one's life to spend them in attaining a knowledge as a business that can be acquired by a proper course of instruction in 120 hours. The dexterity that comes from practice can be reached as quickly after the 120 hours instruction as after two or more years spent as an apprentice under the adverse circumstances of ordinary apprenticeship."

This is a matter in which industry is interested, and for 1-64 of a cent industry will overrun the world. Don't tell me that a time-saving, money-getting, industrial generation is going to abandon the twelve weeks' method, two hours each day, five days each week, and take up with the twelve which requires three years. Don't tell me that this generation is going to abandon the method of 120 hours and take up with the method of 9,000 hours.

Experience vs. Inexperience.

It is a matter of regret that in introducing Hood's Sarsaparilla, its proprietors are obliged to overcome a certain distrust by some people who have unfortunately bought worthless compounds mixed by persons ignorant of pharmacy. Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., are reliable pharmacists of long experience and they make no claims of Hood's Sarsaparilla which cannot be substantiated by the strongest proof. And we say to those who lack confidence, read the unsolicited testimonials in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and then prove its merits by actual personal test. We are confident you will not be disappointed, but will find it a medicine of great value, which can be implicitly relied upon. 100 Doses $1.

GRANT AT SHILOH.

The First Meeting with Buell—Gen. Sherman—Description of the Last Charge.

Gen. Grant's article on the battle of Shiloh in the February number of the *Century* is most interesting. From it we make the following extracts:

"The nature of this battle was such that cavalry could not be used in front. I therefore formed ours into line in the rear to stop stragglers, of whom there were many. When there would be enough of them to make a show, and after they had recovered from their fright, they would be sent to reinforce some part of the line which needed support, without regard to their companies, regiments or brigades. On one occasion during the day I rode back as far as the river and

MET GEN. BUELL,

who had just arrived. I don't remember the hour of the day, but at that time there were probably as many as four or five thousand stragglers lying under cover of the river bluff panic-stricken, most of whom would have been shot where they laid without resistance, before they would have taken muskets and marched to the front to protect themselves. The meeting between Gen. Buell and myself was on the dispatch boat used to run between the landing and Savannah. It was but brief, and related specially to his getting his troops over the river. As we left the boat together, Buell's attention was attracted by the men lying under cover of the river banks. I saw him berating them and trying to shame them into joining their regiments. He even threatened them with shells from the gunboats near by. But it was all of no effect. Most of these men afterward proved themselves as gallant as any who saved the battle from which they had deserted. I have no doubt that this sight impressed Gen. Buell with the idea that a line of retreat would be a good thing just then. If he had come in by the front instead of through the stragglers in the rear he would have thought and felt differently. Could he have come through the Confederate rear he would have witnessed a scene similar to that at our own. The distant rear of an army engaged in battle is not the best place in which to judge correctly what is going on in front. In fact, later in the war while occupying the country between the Tennessee and the Mississippi, I learned that the panic in the Confederate lines had not differed much from that within our own. Some of the country people estimated the stragglers from Johnston's army as high as 20,000. Of course this was an exaggeration."

GENERAL SHERMAN,

who was also engaged at Shiloh, receives the following tribute from Gen. Grant: "During the whole of the first day I was continually engaged in passing from one part of the field to another, giving directions to division commanders. In thus moving on the line, however, I never deemed it important to stay long with Sherman, although his troops were then under fire for the first time. Their commander, by his constant presence with them, inspired confidence in officers and men that enabled them to render services on that bloody battle field worthy of the best veterans. McClernand was next to Sherman, and the hardest fighting was in front of these three divisions. McClernand told me himself that on that day, the 6th, that he profited much by having so able a commander. A casualty to Sherman that would have taken him from the field that day would have been a sad one for the troops engaged at Shiloh. And how near we came to this! On the 6th Sherman was shot twice, once in the hand, once in the shoulder, the ball cutting his coat and making a slight wound, and a third ball passing through his hat. In addition to this he had several horses shot during the day.

"In fact," continues Gen. Grant, "on Friday, the 4th, I was myself very much injured by my horse falling on me while I was trying to get to the front, where firing had been heard. The night was one of impenetrable darkness, with rain pouring down in torrents. Nothing was visible to the eye except as revealed by the frequent flashes of lightning. Under these circumstances I had to trust to the horse without guidance to keep to the road. I had not gone far, however, when I met Gen. W. H. L. Wallace and Gen. (then Col.) McPherson, coming from the direction of the front. They said all was quiet so far as the enemy was concerned. On the way back to the boat my horse's feet slipped from under him and he fell with my leg under his body. The extreme softness of the ground from the excessive rains of three preceding days no doubt saved me from a severe injury and protracted lameness. As it was, my ankle was very much injured, so much so that my boot had to be cut off.

DURING THE BATTLE

and for two or three days after I was unable to walk except with crutches.

"During another night of the battle," says Gen. Grant, "rain fell in torrents, and our troops were exposed to the storm without shelter. I made my headquarters under a tree a few hundred yards back from the river bank. My ankle was still so much swollen from the fall of my horse the Friday night preceding that I could get no rest. The drenching rain would have precluded the possibility of sleep without this additional cause. Some time after midnight, growing restive under the storm and the continual pain, I moved back to the log-house on the bank. This had been taken as a hospital, and all night wounded men were being brought in, their wounds dressed, a leg or an arm amputated, as the case might require, and everything being done to save life or alleviate suffering. The sight was more unendurable than encountering the rebel fire, and I returned to my tree in the rain."

THE LAST CHARGE.

Gen. Grant describes the last charge a Shiloh as follows: "That day everything was favorable to the Federal side. We now had become the attacking party. The enemy was driven back all day, as we had been the day before, until finally he beat a precipitate retreat. The last point held by him was near the road from the Landing to Corinth, on the left of Sherman and right of McClernand. About 3 o'clock, being near that point, and seeing that the enemy was giving way everywhere else, I gathered up a couple of regiments, or parts of regiments from troops near by me, formed them in line of battle and marched them forward, going in front myself to prevent premature or long range firing. At this point there was a clearing between me and the enemy favorable for charging, although exposed. I knew the enemy were ready to break and only wanted a little encouragement from us to go quickly and join their friends, who had started earlier. After marching within musket range I stopped and let the troops pass, the command 'charge' was given and executed with loud cheers and with a run, when the last of the enemy broke."

Delicate Diseases

of either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Complicated and obstinate cases of blood taints, ulcers, obstructions, unnatural discharges, exhausted vitality, premature decline, nervous, mental and organic debility, varicocele, hydrocele, diseases of prostrate gland, kidneys and bladder, piles, fistulas and rupture, all permanently cured. Staff of twelve expert specialists in constant attendance, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America. Send history of case and address for illustrated pamphlet of particulars. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Blood-Curdling Story.

F. K. Geger, of 62 Linden street, Cleveland, O., formerly an agent of the International Workingmen's association, an anarchist, says there are four "groups" of the order in that city with 200 members and many sympathizers. Two of the "groups" are Bohemian and two German, and the fifth, American, will be organized to-day. He says the workingmen there are ripe for riot, and that, unless the times improve, the greatest revolution the world has ever seen will be inaugurated. The socialists are increasing in number very rapidly. Geger is a railroad clerk.

Recent Literature.

HISTORICAL SKETCH AND GUIDE TO NEW ORLEANS. Illustrated Exposition edition. Edited and compiled by writers of the New Orleans press. Published by Will. H. Coleman, No. 70 Business Quarter, Astor House.

This little volume is very tastefully gotten up for the purpose of giving information in regard to New Orleans, now the location of a great exposition. Those going thither will find it a great assistance to them, and presents much of interest to the general reader.

THE ELOCUTIONIST'S MANUAL NO. 12. Compiled by Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker. Published by National School of Oratory, Philadelphia.

This is one of a series of selections for readings, recitations and declamations, and comprises many most excellent things for that purpose. All of the selections have been tested by leading elocutionists before being incorporated with the collection.

THE TRIPLE E. By Mrs. S. Graham Clark, author of "Jessie Ware," etc. D. Lothrop and Company, Boston. 25c.

This is a lively little story, belonging to "The Young Folks Library," concerning a young girl whose name, Esther E. Ertts, won for her the sombriquet of the "Triple E." The trials of a brave young girl are told in a simple way that appeals to the heart and keeps the interest of the reader.

THE ECLECTIC COMPLETE BOOK-KEEPING. By Ira Mayhew, L. L. D. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., Cincinnati.

This practical work, the author says, begins with the elements of the science and unfolds and applies its principles. Its methods have been tested in the school-room for 25 years with uniform success.

HISTORY OF THE ANCIENT RYEDALES and Their Descendants in Normandy, Great Britain, Ireland and America, from 1860 to 1884. By G. Y. Redlon. Published by the author, Manchester, N. H.

This large volume containing the genealogy of the family of Ryedales, which seems to be a large one with numerous descendants, seems to have been gotten up with great care. The illustrations are numerous, and the whole is interesting, especially to those connected in any way with the family.

RANDOM SHOTS. By Nelson Goodrich Humphrey. Published by the Pantograph Establishment, Bloomington, Ill.

A collection of so-called poems, which have more rhyme than reason. The book is neatly printed, with good type, has a red cover with raised gilt letters. The price is $1, and can be had of Mr. Humphrys, of Leroy, Ill., or any of his agents.

MAGAZINES.

"Mexican Resources and Guide to Mexico," is a supplemental volume to "Travels in Mexico," and gives, in a very prettily gotten up pamphlet, much valuable information in regard to that country.

"The Conquest" is a story by O. H. Truman, Monticello, Ia., told in the interest of the temperance cause. It is published by the author in pamphlet form, for 20 cents a copy.

"Public Relief and Private Charity," by Josephine Shaw Lowell, is a well written statement, carried out by facts and figures of the principles upon which modern methods of charity are based. In those days when so large a class of people are to be helped, and yet prevented from becoming permanent paupers, such works are very useful. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, in pamphlet form.

"Popular Treatise on the Law of Marriage and Divorce," is a pamphlet written and published by M. S. Robinson, of the Chicago bar, and sold only by the author at $1 in paper or $1.50 in cloth. It gives the laws upon this subject in the United States and Europe, with other things bearing upon the subject.

"Notes on the Opium Habit," by Asa P. Meylert, M. D., and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, is intended to show wide extent of opium eating and the terrible evils that arise from the habit.

"The Home Land of Sunshine and Flowers, Los Angeles and Southern California," is just the book for those seeking information about Southern California. Its statements are *reliable* and will assist those who want to find a home in that country. Send 50 cents for it to Rev. John M. Boal, Los Angeles, Cal.

"Mind vs. Medicine" is a pamphlet containing two sermons preached in the West Church, Boston, by the Rev. Cyrus A. Bardol, D. D., and published by M. D. Holbrook, New York.

The National Woman's Suffrage Report of the 16th Annual Washington convention, contains much valuable matter. These reports kept, each will constitute a valuable history. It is for sale by Miss S. B. Anthony, Johnstown, N. Y., and Charles Mann, Rochester, N. Y., for 50 cents per copy, or three copies for $1.

D. M. Ferry's "Seed Annual," issued at Detroit, Mich., comes out as usual as a very tasteful pamphlet, and containing much useful information.

"A Southern California Paradise" is the title of a new book on Southern California, containing an account of Pasadena, San Gabriel, Los Angeles and neighboring localities, and giving much general information of value. Price, cloth $1; paper 50 cents. Publisher, R. W. C. Farnsworth, San Gabriel, California.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The table of contents for February includes the following: "Shakespeare's Country," "Haworth Castle," "The Dramatic Outlook," "In a South Italian Taverna," "The Girl at the Gate," "A Family Affair," "A Casual Song." The frontispiece is "In the Nut Tree," from a drawing by Dewey Bates. The whole together makes up a very excellent number of this good magazine. Published by Macmillan & Co. New York City. Annual subscription, $1.70.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

The February number of this Pacific coast magazine presents a varied and interesting table of contents. The serials are represented in excellent installments, and the shorter articles treat of subjects that interest the general public. Among them is "Fish-nets and Glaciers." "Indian Education Applied to the San Carlos Reservation" is extremely readable and well written. Published by Samuel Carson & Co., San Francisco. Yearly subscription, $4.

AMERICAN JOURNAL OF THE MEDICAL SCIENCES

This magnificent quarterly comes to hand with a table of contents unrivalled for interest. It would seem impossible for a physician to do without it. It would be impossible to give any clear idea of the articles treated of, which cover most extensive ground. Not the least interesting part is the summary of the improvements and discoveries in the medical sciences. Published by Lea Brothers & Co., Philadelphia. Annual subscription, $5.

THE CATHOLIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The table of contents for January: The Pastoral Letter of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore; What is a Liberal Education; St. Thomas's Latest Critic; Some Aspects of Modern Unbelief; The Correlation of Agnosticism and Positivism; Mr. Webb's History of Catholicity in Kentucky; Free Thought in New England; The Socialistic Revival in Europe; Civilization, Old and New; The Classics in Modern Higher Education; The Holy Face of Lucca; Book Notices.

THE CATERER.

The February number of the household magazine is full of hints that will set the lover of good things to wishing that he could see more of them put into practice. One article is devoted to "Serving the Guests," a subject which agitates many an inexperienced housekeeper. Not among the least of helps is the list of "foods in season." E. C. Whitton, publisher, Philadelphia. $2 yearly subscription.

WIDE AWAKE.

The February number of *Wide Awake* may be considered a special valentine sent out to childhood everywhere, so gay and sweet is it with dainty verse and delightful pictures and fascinating story. It opens with a frontispiece by Hassam, "The Dove's Breakfast," and a song ful poem, "The Snow Bird," by Hezekiah Butterworth. Then follows "Our Venture," "Where was Coo Coo?" "What the Storm Did," "Some International Gingerbread," "A Boy's Truth," "Down the Ravine," "When I was a Boy in China," "A Dahabeah-Wreck," "Water Color," "Edward the Sixth," "King Arthur," also an important temperance article by Prof. Palmer, of Michigan University. There are many illustrated poems, among them "The Danish Emigrants."

Wide Awake is $3 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., publishers, Boston, Mass.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Impudence Perfectly Rebuked.

Mistress—There it goes again. Mary, do you see that door?

Maid—Yessum.

Mistress—Well, you have left it open. Were you brought up in a saw-mill?

Maid—None; I has allers lived with families as can afford door springs.

His, lads and lassies! bie away!
Nor brook a single hour's delay,
If you would carry in your mouth
White teeth, and odors of the South.
Haste, haste, and buy a single font
Of the unrivalled SOZODONT.

EXCITEMENT UNABATED.

The Remarkable Experience of a Rochester Physician Fully Authenticated.

Cleveland (O.) Herald.

Yesterday and the day before we copied into our columns from the Rochester, N. Y. *Democrat and Chronicle*, a remarkable statement made by J. B. Henion, M. D., a gentleman who is well known in this city. In that article Dr. Henion recounted a wonderful experience which befel him, and the next day we published from the same paper a second article, giving an account of the "Excitement in Rochester," caused by Dr. Henion's statement. It is doubtful if any two articles were ever published which caused greater commotion both among professional people.

Since the publication of these two articles, having been besieged with letters of inquiry, we sent a communication to Dr. Henion and also one to H. H. Warner & Co., asking if any additional proof could be given to us as to the validity of the statements published. In answer thereto we have received the following letters, which add interest to the entire subject and verify every statement hitherto made:

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: Your favor is received. The published statement, over my signature, to which you refer is true in every respect, and I owe my life and present health wholly to the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which snatched me from the very brink of the grave. It is not surprising that people should question the statement I made, for my recovery was as great a marvel to myself as to my physicians and friends. * * *

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 21.

SIRS: Acknowledging your favor duly received, we would say: The best proof we can give you that the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foote, which you are at liberty to use if you wish. H. H. WARNER & Co.

To Whom it may Concern:

In the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* of December 31, there appeared a statement in the form of a card from Dr. J. B. Henion, of this city, recounting his remarkable recovery from Bright's disease of the kidneys, after several doctors of prominence had given him up, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. We are personally or by reputation acquainted with Dr. Henion, and we believe he would publish nothing not literally true. We are also personally or by reputation acquainted with H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of that remedy, whose commercial and personal standing in this community are of the highest order, and we believe that they would not publish any statements which were not literally and strictly true in every particular.

C. B. PARSONS, (Mayor of Rochester.)
WM. PURCELL, (Editor *Union and Advertiser*)
W. D. SHUART, (ex-Surrogate Monroe County.)
EDWARD A. FROST, (ex-Clerk Monroe County.)
E. B. FENNER, (ex-District Attorney Monroe County.)
J. M. DANY, (ex-Member Congress. Rochester.
JOHN S. MORGAN, (County Judge, Monroe County.)
HIRAM SIBLEY, (Capitalist and Seedman.)
W. C. ROWLEY, (ex-County Judge Monroe County.)
JOHN VAN VOORHIS, (ex-Member of Congress.)

To the Editor of the Living Church, Chicago, Ill.:

There was published in the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* of the 31st of December, a statement made by J. B. Henion, M. D., narrating how he had been cured of Bright's disease of the kidneys, almost in its last stages, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. I was referred to in that statement, as having recommended and urged Dr. Henion to try the remedy, which he did, and was cured. The statement of Dr. Henion is true, so far as it concerns myself, and I believe it to be true in all other respects. He was a parishioner of mine and I visited him in his sickness. I urged him to take the medicine and would do the same again to any one who was troubled with a disease of the kidneys and liver. ISRAEL FOOTE, (D.D.,)
(Late) Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church Rochester, N. Y.

OUR BOYS.

The Sensible Ones Amid the Foolish Throng.

Among this throng of extravagantly dressed young men we meet in our daily walk of life, it is pleasing to see once in a while a good, sensible boy, who has a higher aim in life than to imitate some foppish fellow. Boys should ever remember that a pure mind, a kind disposition, have more charms than all the symmetries of beauty that nature or the tailor can give them. It is said "that silk and satin do not make a lady." It is also very true that sheeps' wool and calfskin will not make a gentleman. No matter if a boy's face is plain, or his garments unpretending, he will soon gain a footing among mankind and win the love of the good and fair if his heart is noble and true. The adoration of all men and women is turned towards a pure-minded young man who has full control of the mind over the senses. Young men should bear in mind one thing in particular, that they cannot hide a bad habit from an intelligent girl, man or woman.

Boys are to become the future men of this country; they are placed here for a more noble purpose than to merely live, just to gratify their tastes and passions. No one loves a selfish, unmannerly or an indolent boy. An obliging or courteous boy will never lack a friend. A boy said the other day the height of his ambition was to be a good actor, not that he cared for the money he would make, but he would be proud to see his name and profile posted upon the bill-boards, and have people flock to the theatre to admire him.

Boys should remember 'tis not necessary to have a talent, or some great accomplishment, to cause people to admire them; they can win lasting admiration and love by simply being honest, truthful, and showing sympathy and kindness to all. Never shun a plain face that wears a cheerful, kindly expression; the glow that beams from a good heart rests there and makes the homeliest face seem beautiful to all who are worthy and whose love and esteem is worth having. Young men make a sad mistake when they delay marriage, and do not give due consideration to the qualities of the heart of a worthy young lady companion, hoping to find their ideal in some more symmetrical form or a more beautiful face. No real love exists where infatuation comes only through a pair of bright eyes, or a pretty face, or any other physical beauty. The heart alone determines whether it was passion or pure love, or whether discords will soon arise, with the final result in the divorce court, where families become estranged from each other, and the children grew up lacking those kindly or tender feelings that naturally would have filled their hearts, had they lived in a happy home, governed by filial love and harmony.

The Troubles of Letter-Carriers Over the Incoming Administration.

A street car driver accosted a letter carrier. The driver was bundled up in a buffalo robe coat. The postman had on the regulation uniform and carried a pouch full of mail weighing about one hundred pounds.

"I s'pose you fellers is getting ready to work for a living, ain't you?" asked the driver.

"I think we have to work now," the postman replied. "Feel of that pouch."

"That's no work. What would you do if you had to grind a car-crank all day and hold up a couple of smooth-shod horses by main strength?"

The postman smiled and remarked that if he had to go he would go. He would just as soon drive car as to lug letters and climb seven pairs of stairs."

"Not much you wouldn't," says the driver. "Yer teeth are chattering now with fright, and you knows it.

The policeman who got on at the next corner said, with a yawn: "I'll bet you $5 that you give up that bag pretty soon and go to work for a living. There's peaty of good men after it."

A little further on a fruit dealer on a corner yelled out: "You'll have to get to work when old Arthur goes out."

When the postman got off the car and made his first ring the servant girl who appeared at the door said: "What'll ye work at when ye git boosted?"

Yet the records of the police court show no alarming increase of crime on the part of letter carriers.

The Camp Fire.

Around the Blaze.

And still the letters come! By twos and threes, and the half-dozen, by every mail! The editor sits appalled at their number, at the hopelessness of ever getting them all into the CAMP FIRE; and yet he is pleased, deeply pleased, at the vivid interest the old veterans take in this department. Well, here goes:

Joseph Aitken, Porterville, Kan., wishes to have some comrade send a brief sketch of his father's regiment, the 96th New York. We will gladly publish such a sketch, if furnished.

Sidney Smith, Co. E, 8th Iowa, Heith, Ark., enlisted at 14, and was through the campaign against Mobile, Spanish Fort, etc. He gives this graphic sketch of the taking of Spanish Fort:

Our brigade lay on the extreme right, resting on Mobile bay. About 150 or 200 yards from the water's edge, the ground rose abruptly, leaving a level between us and the fort. "When we were ordered to the assault we had this open space of a quarter of a mile or more to pass over in order to flank the "Johnnies." However we made our way across, through a perfect tempest of shot, shell, grape and canister, bounded over the palisades, and were in a hand to hand struggle. As we would approach a bomb proof, the rebs would give us a broadside, throw up their hands and cry out, "We'll surrender! Don't shoot!" etc. Their cry was generally respected. One instance I remember, As a "Reb" had shot one of our men, then came out with hands up, crying, "don't shoot," a man named Little, a recruit of E. Co., knocked him down with the butt of his gun, remarking, "yes, d—n you, I'll show you how to shoot and then hollow, surrender." However, it was not long 'till the fort was ours. I saw several men bayonoted, and quite a number was killed and wounded by torpedoes which the rebels had placed in the ground upon which some of the boys stepped. The only wonder to me is that any of us came out unhurt.

S. T. Spaulding, Co. G, 140th New York, Columbus, N. Y.:

I noticed a few words from one of my old regiment. They seem to be a very quiet set of fellows in peace. They were not so in war. If this meets the eye of any of the old boys, I will say, live on in the joy of duties well performed, and remember the latch-string is always out to every true comrade.

John Schlusing, Co. K, 25th Illinois, should have sent his postoffice address. He gives an incident that happened in Georgia, in the fall of 1864, just after the old 14th Corps has crossed the Chattahoochee river. After pitching our dog-tent, six of us started for the front with guns and cartridge boxes, to see what we could find in the way of fresh beef. After slipping through the picket line, we could hear a cow-bell, and we began to think that we would have fresh beef, sure enough. Just as one of the boys had the old bell-cow by the tail, bang! whiz! and the writer of this cowered behind a tree, just in time to hear the fellow with the cow yell out, "Come here, boys! I've got one!" I not being beef hungry just then, got back to camp on the double-quick. Wm. Putnam, Fredericville, Mich.:

The question has been started through your paper, of any cases where a private was appointed to the chaplaincy of his regiment. I wish to add to the information on that question that my case constitutes another instance. By vote of the line officers of the regiment, and the approval of Col. C. C. Dwight, a noble man, I was promoted from the ranks to the chaplaincy of the 160th New York, and served as such for nearly two years. Our regiment was in the celebrated Banks' expedition, that relieved Gen. Butler at New Orleans; and our corps, the 19th, besieged and captured Port Hudson. As I would hear from some of our regiment, or brigade, that was under command of Gen. Godfrey Weitzel.

James Rosher, Co. F, 25th Ind., Island, Kan., calls on his comrades to write up the regiment's story.

C. L. Fulmer, Graysville, Rhea Co., Tenn., says: "Since my short letter was published in the CAMP FIRE I have received many letters from ex-soldiers and others making inquiries in regard to this country. Will you please allow me to say that while I am willing to answer all letters I must insist that postage sufficient to cover all expenses must be enclosed."

Lincoln G. Shoop, Line Creek, Mo., (son of 1st Lieut. Jacob Shoop, Co. M. 14th Pennsylvania, now dead), says: "Will some of

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, when specially requested, though it will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammar, requests for information regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on one side of the sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then propound to it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to expect an answer in the next issue. The question hereof is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to monopolize it. As all matters of this character must pass through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention, and the above and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Anxious Inquirer, Kentall Creek: should write to the Mayor of San Francisco.

A. H. H., East Lenox, Mo.:
Is a Terre a state board of Immigration? Think not.

J. W. K., Douglass, Ia.: Address your letter as follows: His Honor the Mayor, Penzance, Cornwall county, England.

J. J. W., Lester's Fort, Ind.:
Is there a book published that anyone can find any word in the Bible something like the concordance?

We know of none but a good concordance.

Inquiries are asked for the address of the state librarian of Michigan, but the inquiry has been lost. The state fish commissioners are J. G. Parker, of Grand Rapids, and A. J. Kellogg, and John H. Bissell, of Detroit.

Reader, Star Prairie, Wis.:
Please tell me where I can purchase a hand bee glass, the address of some agricultural warehouse, and what it will cost, stating establishment where it could be bought. Thanks.

J. Lee Hamilton, Jr., Business Manager of the Texas: This is not the advertising department. Reader, Cedar Run, Va.:

You can obtain a patent for an invention that I have.

You will probably have to employ an agent to attend to the matter. See advertisement in another column of F. A. Lehman, Washington, D. C.

W. J. H., North Vernon, Ind.:
Please give an outline of the proposed Nicaragua canal.

The treaty has been defeated, so it is not worth while to describe it. The Blade has published the text of the treaty.

S. C. W., Littleton, Ia.:
1. Is the United States government trains carrying the mails to carry supplies to troops in Utah, but they get through in their destination, or were they massacred? 2. If you can find no record of a good old tonsil, as we can find no record of a wart, please tell us.

E. G. D., Eolfe, Pa.:
Knowing that my father died in one of the rebel prisons, how can I find out which one it was, he being a volunteer in the 11th Indiana regiment? How can I find out what battle he was captured in?

While the Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

N. M. F., New York City:
In what producing countries is there less drunkenness than in our land?

It is in stated. For reason, if the statement is true, is to some there is less adulteration, the wines are purer, and do not have the demoralizing effect of "doctored" wines and liquors.

H. B. (no postoffice):
In that excellent story, "A File of Infantry," some prominent individual called "Jacky" is mentioned. Who was he? Was he in the story true? Was not Jacky" name John McElroy, the author of the story?

Write to McElroy, Washington, D. C., and ask him. We do not like to tell his secrets.

"S," Findley, O.:
Please tell me where I can get a work that teaches the Taxidermist art, or the way of embalming birds and animals.

The "Taxidermist's Manual," by Brown, or Brown's Taxidermy and Museums, can probably be ordered through your bookseller, or write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

B. K., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.:
1. What are the divorce laws of Ohio? 2. Would a divorce obtained there be legal in every state?

1. Divorces are granted, at the discretion of the court, for adultery, impotency, either party having been sentenced to the penitentiary for felony, fraudulent contracts, gross neglect of duty for three years, habitual drunkenness for three years, and actual imprisonment in the penitentiary at the time of suit.

J. F. R., Harlan, Kan.:
Is there such an organization as a young men's prohibition society in the United States? If so, please give address whereby we could get the rules by which they are governed, and also introduce by which the object is organizing such a society.

The Y. M. C. A. organization generally takes the lead in all temperance movements in cities, and in the country. The Y. M. C. A. has nothing any point of importance you will probably be furnished with documents.

J. C., Monmouth, Ind.:
1. What is meant by the long and short sections of the Virginia reports? 2. What is the history of the Vice President?

1. The long session is the first session of a new Congress, when they meet in December and adjourn when they get ready, or March 4. The second session, when they meet in December and the session ends March 4. 2. When Congress adjourns without making the necessary appropriations for the support of the government the President calls on the members to meet and attend to their business. 3. Ten thousand.

Sub., Windridge, Pa.:
In Ohio, where a man dies and leaves no heirs, and no will, and the widow does not marry, and made no will, can the widow hold it her life time?

She is entitled to one-third the real estate and one-half the personal property during her life time; at her death the property descends to the heirs of her husband. Articles of personal furniture owned by the widow at the time of marriage, or of which she became possessed during coverture by way of gift or devise from her parentage, belong to her, at the death of her husband, and cannot be sold to pay the debts of the estate.

A. G., Paoli, Ind.:
Will some one of the many readers of the Blade be so kind as to give the ingredients of a simple and reliable cure for mange in dogs?

The Blade's dog doctor has been consulted, and recommends the following: Corrosive sublimate, one-quarter; spirits of salt (muriatic acid), one half ounce; water, one quart. Or this: Corrosive sublimate, one drachm; sal-ammoniac, one-half ounce; water, one pint. To the latter solution may be added one drachm of white hellebore, on-half pint. He says if this does not cure the dog, the animal had better be shot. He is not sure but the dog had better be shot anyhow in case of mange. It is his opinion that the "happy hunting ground" is the best place for Indians and dogs.

G. W. B., Sand Rock, Ala.:
1. Give a short sketch of the history of Samuel J. Randall, to which party he belongs, and the difference between him and Southern Democrats? What do you think is the cause of the present financial depression throughout the United States?

1. He was born in Philadelphia in 1828; educated in that city, and brought up as a merchant. He entered public life as legislature, and in 1862 was elected to Congress, and has been in Congress ever since, we think, except when he was in the army. Randall is a Pennsylvania Democrat, if you know what that is, and the difference between him and Southern Democrats is, that they took different views of the rebellion. 2. Too much speculation.

Sub. Cherokee Nation:
1. Please publish an account of all United States coins since 1815, bearing premium. 2. By whom was the word mossback applied to the Rebels? 3. What do the various colors in our flag represent?

1. The Blade published the table once. 2. Do not know. 3. The colors of the stripes were probably suggested by the red flag of the army and the white one of the navy, previously in use, and the blue was in imitation of the colors, so far as we know. Congress resolved June 14, 1777, that "the flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

J. H. B., Graysville, Mo.:
1. Give meaning of Burns' "Will-of-the-Wisp," and "gang aft agley." 2. Can you give the address of the state school commissioner of Kansas? 3. What was the pivotal battle of the late rebellion?

1. Will-of-the-Wisp has been explained. "Gang" means to go; "aft" means oft; "agley" means off the right line, oblique, wrong. Burns intended to, and did, say, that "the best laid schemes of mice and men" often turn out contrary to what they expected. While plowing in the field in November, Burns turned up the nest of a mouse. The poor little thing had expected to spend the winter there in peace and quietude. 2. H. C. Speer, Topeka, is the superintendent of public instruction. 3. Gettysburg.

Subscriber, Oskaloosa:
1. Please tell me if tin can be melted, so as to run thin. 2. How is it made?

Tin melts at 442° Fahrenheit, and volatilizes at a white heat. 2. Tin occurs in nature in the state of the oxide, and sometimes as sulphuret (tin pyrites.) In Cornwall, Eng., it is found in small beds of tin-stone, associated with copper ore, in the slate or granite rocks; also as an alluvial deposit (stream tin) in the beds of rivers. A pure article of tin comes from Banca. The metal is obtained from the ore, first reduced to powder in stamping mills, washed to remove earthy matter, and then roasted to expel arsenic and sulphur. It is then decarbonized or reduced by smelting with about one-sixth its weight of powdered culm (a kind of coal found in Wales,) and a little slacked lime; it is then refined by liquation, followed by a second smelting of the purer portions; it is then, after the addition of fusion, stirred with billets of green wood, allowed to settle, and cast into moulds. The product is termed refined, or block-tin.

G. N. J., Franktown, Colo.:
Will you give me a receipt to tan cow hides or calf skins?

When the skin of an animal, carefully deprived of hair, fat, and other impurities, is immersed in a dilute solution of tannic acid, the animal matter gradually combines with the acid as it penetrates inwards, forming a perfectly insoluble compound, which resist putrefaction completely; this is tanned leather. In practice, lime water is used for cleansing and preparing the skin; water acidulated with oil of vitriol (sulphuric acid) for raising or opening the pores; and an infusion of oak bark or some other astringent matter for the source of the tannic acid. The process is necessarily a slow one, as dilute solutions only can be safely used. Skins intended for curriers to be dressed for "uppers," commonly require about three weeks; thick hides, suitable for sole leather, take from twelve to eighteen months. Various modifications have been introduced into he process, for the purpose of reducing the time required for tanning, but so far with only moderate success, as the leather so produced is spongy and poor in quality.

J. Hess, Red Lake, Minn.: You can probably get all the books you mention by writing to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

J. P. B., Marseilles, Ill.: Do not know where you can get a copy of Douglas' last speech. His debates with Lincoln have been published in book form. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., or ask at your bookstore.

Reader, Rollin, Mich:
I wish to know how to proceed and who to apply to to get an agency on a mail route.

Go to your postmaster and he will tell you. We have answered the question several times.

A. L. D., Springfield, Ill.:
1. In what part of the United States is opium raised? 2. Would the opium poppy do well in Illinois? 3. Is the culture of the poppy for opium profitable in this country?

1. California seems to be the only state in which the opium poppy has been made profitable. But it has been cultivated to some extent in Virginia and New England. 2. Think not. 3. No.

Sub., North Liberty, Ind.:
1. Is there any tariff on sugar, tea and coffee? If there is please state how much. 2. Also on whiskey and tobacco.

1. The duty on sugar is from one and forty-hundredth cent per pound to three and fifty-hundredth cents per pound, according to quality. Coffee and tea are on the free list. 2. The duty on brandy, etc., is $2 per proof gallon; but any brandy or other spirituous liquors imported in casks of less capacity than 14 gallons shall be forfeited to the United States.

S. R. S., Lake:
1. Of what is glycerine a product? 2. In what year was Sir Henry Bessemer born? 3. In what year did he obtain his first patent for making steel?

1. It is the base of the compounds found in animal fats, and of oils in non-vegetable substances. The mother liquor of the soap factories affords a convenient source of it. From this it is separated by adding a slight excess of sulphuric acid, clarifying the solution in charcoal, sweet of charyta, filtering, and, after the filtrate has been concentrated by evaporation, taking up the glycerine with alcohol, which is afterwards to be distilled off. A hot solution of fat has been decomposed by injecting into it superheated steam. The fatty acids and glycerine, collected in a receiver, separate in two layers, the glycerine at the bottom. The acids can be drawn off, and to leave the glycerine with no other mixture. Glycerine is formed in small quantities during the process of alcoholic fermentation. 2. In 1813. 3. In 1855.

J. M. C., Pleasant Plain, Ia.:
1. What was the general amnesty of December 25, 1868? 2. Was Utah included in the terms of it? 3. Can the acting Vice President draw salary both as Vice President and as President of the Senate?

1. It included everybody engaged in the rebellion. 2. It included the provisions of previous proclamations, the one of December 25 concluded thus: "Now, therefore, be it known, that I Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare unconditionally and without reservation to all and to every person who directly or indirectly participated in the late insurrection or rebellion, a full pardon and amnesty for the offense of treason against the United States, or of adhering to their enemies during the late civil war, with restoration of all rights, privileges and immunities under the Constitution and the laws which have been made in pursuance thereof." 2. No; he draws the salary of the Vice President.

H. G., Kiel, Wis.:
Can an ice-boat go faster than the wind? 2. Give me a few records.

1. Yes, because, having gained headway, it would continue to move for some time, even though the wind ceased. 2. An ice-boat sailed from Poughkeepsie to Hamburg, on the Hudson River, a distance of nine miles, in eight minutes. The Blade would respectfully call attention to quite a singular paradox in the case of ice boats. Not only do they, owing to the slight frictional resistance and the consequent steady increase of momentum, sail the fastest in the world, but at angles to the direction in which they are moving—constantly outstrip in speed the breeze that drives them, as has often been explained, but there is a constant tendency to bring the craft ahead, owing to the interference of the wind caused by their rapid movement with the true wind that drives them. Hence they are always sailed with their sheets trimmed flat. This is the reason it is made as nearly parallel with the direction in which the boat is going as possible—no matter in which direction the wind is actually blowing.

Mechanic, Tyner, W. Va.:
Please give a receipe for staining and varnishing maple to make various colors) so as to show the grain of the wood.

We cannot spare the space to give all the different stains. For a black stain for immediate use, boil one pound of logwood in two quarts water, add one ounce pearlash, and apply it hot to the wood with a brush. Then take one-half pound logwood, boil it as before in two quarts water, and add one half ounce verdigris and one half ounce green copperas; strain it off and put in one-half pound rusty steel filings; when this go over the work a second time. Black amber varnish may be prepared as follows: Amber, one pound; boiled oil, one-half pint; powdered asphaltum, six ounces; oil of turpentine, one pint. Melt the amber, as before described, then add the asphaltum, previously mixed with the turpentine, and the oil, which is heated very hot; mix well, remove the vessel from the fire, and, when cooled a little, add the turpentine, also made warm. Each of the above two varnishes should be well rubbed in a proper quantity of boiled linseed oil before it be required. The last form produces the beautiful black varnish used by the coachmakers. Some manufacturers omit the whole or part of the rubbing very hot; mix well, remove the vessel from the fire, and, when cooled a little, add the turpentine, also made warm. Each of the above two varnishes should be well rubbed in a proper quantity of boiled linseed oil before it be required. The last form produces the beautiful black varnish used by the coachmakers. Some manufacturers omit the whole or part of the rubbing with oil, and expect the lustre to fall—but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all the other. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it, and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction, or its advocates will push it forward till it shall become alike lawful in all the states—old as well as new, North as well as South.

I. A., Linkville, O.:
Please give a short sketch of the life and death of the Hon. James Henry Lane, of Kansas.

He was born at Lawrenceburg, Ind., June 22, 1814; studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1840; in 1846 he enlisted as a private in the third Indiana volunteers, then organizing for the Mexican war; he was chosen colonel, and at Buena Vista commanded a brigade, and highly distinguished himself; chosen lieutenant governor of Indiana in 1848; member of Congress in 1853-55, voting for the repeal of the Missouri compromise; went to Kansas in 1855, became an active Free-State man, and was chosen chairman of the executive committee of the Topeka convention, which declared that the first government of Kansas; was elected by the people major general of the Free-State troops, and was active in driving out the Missouri invaders. In 1856 he was elected to the United States Senate in the legislature which met under the Topeka constitution, but the election was not recognized by Congress, and he was indicted in Douglass county for high treason, and forced to flee the territory; in 1857 he was President of the Leavenworth Constitutional convention; in 1858 he shot a neighbor named Jenkins in a quarrel about a well, was tried and acquitted; in March, 1861, he was elected to the United States Senate in May he commanded the Frontier Guards, enlisted for the defense of Washington; in June he was nominated brigadier general of volunteers, and commanded the Kansas brigade in the field for four months, defeating the rebels in several well contested fights; in July, 1862, he was appointed commissioner to superintend the enlistment of troops in the West; he narrowly escaped from the Lawrence massacre in 1863; volunteer aide to Gen. Curtis during the Price raid in October, 1864; delegate to the Baltimore convention in 1864; re-elected to the United States Senate in 1865. On his way home, just previous to his death, he was attacked with paralysis, his reason became unsettled, and he took his own life, dying at Leavenworth, July 11, 1866.

Old Soldier, Jacksboro, Tenn.:
Will you oblige numerous readers of the Blade by publishing the poem "Barbara Frietchie?"

BARBARA FRIETCHIE, BY J. G. WHITTIER.

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn,

The clustered spires of Frederick stand
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.

Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach tree fruited deep,

Fair as a garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde,

On that pleasant morn of the early fall,
When Lee marched over the mountain wall.

Over the mountains winding down,
Horse and foot into Frederick town.

Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,

Flapped in the morning wind: the sun
Of noon looked down and saw not one.

Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,
Bowed with her four score years and ten.

Bravest of all in Frederick town,
She took up the flag that men hauled down;

In her attic window the staff she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.

Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.

Under his slouched hat left and right
He glanced—the old flag met his sight.

"Halt!" The dust-brown ranks stood fast;
"Fire!" Out blazed the rifle blast.

It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash.

Quick as it fell, from the broken staff
Dame Barbara snatched the silken scarf;

She leaned far out on the window sill,
And shook it forth with a royal will.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag" she said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame
Over the face of the leader came;

The noblest nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word.

"Who touches a hair of yon gray head
Dies, like a dog! March on" he said.

All day long thro' Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet;

All day long that free flag tossed
Over the head of the rebel host;

Ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well,

And through the hill gaps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good night.

Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er.
And the rebel rides on his raids no more.

Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall, for her sake on Stonewall's bier!

Over Barbara Frietchie's grave
Flag of Freedom and Union, wave!

Peace, and order, and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law,

And over the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Frederick town!

A. H. B., Republic, O., must send his name, or get no answers. Read the rules above.

A. S., Monrovia, Ind.:
Can you give further information, or tell me where to get it, in regard to "the year without a summer" (1816), noticed in the Blade of September 18, 1884?

No.

J. K. A., Haydon, Neb.:
Which is the best place to get American money changed into English, New York or Liverpool? What is the rate of exchange?

Do not think there is much difference. Sterling exchange is quoted in New York at $4.80 to $4.87.

J. W. G., Moline, Kan.:
Please explain why the United States levied on the City of Mexico to build the National Soldiers' home at Washington, and what right had they to do so?

When Gen. Scott marched into the City of Mexico he levied a contribution of $150,000, as he had a right to do. This is a part of war. He remitted two-thirds of this sum to the United States to found military asylums.

W. S. M., Leo, Ind.:
1. What is the pay for musicians in the regular army? 2. Who are the proper authorities to make application to for enlistment?

1. We believe they receive the same pay as a sergeant, which, with extra rations, amounts to about $25 a month. In the navy the pay amounts to $21.50 and $26.50 per month. 2. There are recruiting stations in New York, St. Louis, Chicago, and some other cities.

M. C. M., Depeyster, N. Y.:
Has a man got to be a taxpayer in Rhode Island to vote for President of the United States?

Naturalized citizens must be possessed of a freehold of $134 or renting for $7 per annum, and having resided one year in the state. Native born citizens may vote upon the same qualifications; they may also vote, without the property qualifications, if they have resided two years in the state and six months in the town or city, have been registered on or before the last day of December preceding the election, and have within a year paid taxes amounting to $1, or served at least one day in the militia.

Reader, Ontario, Iowa:
1. Please give me the address of an American bee journal, or something pertaining to bee culture. 2. What kind of grease is good to use on boots and shoes to keep the snow from wetting through?

1. Bee-Keepers' Exchange, Canajharie, N. Y.; Bee-Keepers' Magazine, New York City. 2. Beef tallow, four ounces; resin, one ounce; bees' wax, one ounce; melt together; add, when cold, a quantity of neat's foot oil equal to the mass. Apply with a rag, warming the boots before a fire, to the soles as well as uppers, and rub in well with the hand. Two applications should be sufficient.

J. H. H., Lawn Bridge, Ill.:
What territory has the United States acquired by purchase, by conquest and annexation? Please give amount paid for each tract purchased.

The area of the United States at the close of the revolutionary war was 841,100 square miles. By successive additions the territory has grown to 2,968,884 square miles. The additions have been as follows: Louisiana territory, purchased from France in 1803, 950,000 square miles; price paid, $11,250,000. Florida, acquired from Spain in 1821; 59,268 square miles; Texas, annexed in 1845, 237,504 square miles; Oregon, as settled by treaty in 1846, 280,425 square miles; California, New Mexico, and other territory ceded by Mexico in 1847 and 1854, 577,395 square miles; Alaska, purchased in 1867, 617,220 square miles; price paid, $7,200,000 in gold.

M. J., Washington, Iowa:
Tell me all about the Smithsonian institution.

It is one of the most conspicuous and imposing edifices in Washington. It is constructed of dark red sandstone, in the rounded Norman or Romanesque style of architecture, from designs by Renwick. This elegant building is the repository of the National museum, and of all objects of art, natural history, geology, etc., belonging to the government, and is the centre of international and scientific exchanges of great magnitude and value, while its numerous publications are recognized as important contributions to the literature of the world. James Smithson, of England, bequeathed $575,169 to the United States for the "diffusion of knowledge." This was accepted by a vote of Congress, July 1, 1835, and will, ever since added this institution was founded and maintained. The officers are a secretary, chief clerk, an executive committee of three, and a board of regents, fourteen in number, chosen from members of the supreme court, Senate and House of Representatives.

J. J. C., West Finley, Pa.:
1. Why is it that on the new silver dollar a star is placed before and a star after the words one dollar? 2. At the time that Lincoln and Douglas were candidates for Senator in Illinois, was the question asked Lincoln, or did he say, that he was for all slave, which he would say it should be, and if so what was his answer?

1. That is the way the die was made, probably because it was thought it would look well. 2. Think not. Douglas tried to have Lincoln say that he would vote against the admission of any more states that recognized slavery; but Lincoln would not say it. He said he should never to be put in a position where such an alternative was presented. The speech that Douglas was constantly quoting from was made by Lincoln in Springfield, Ill., before the joint debate began, and this paragraph seemed to annoy Douglas more than anything else: "We are now far into the fifth year since a policy was initiated with the avowed object and confident purpose of putting an end to the slavery agitation. Under the operation of this policy, that agitation has not only not ceased, but has constantly augmented. In my opinion it will not cease until a crisis shall have been reached and passed. 'A house divided against itself cannot stand.' I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the house to fall—but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all the other. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it, and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction, or its advocates will push it forward till it shall become alike lawful in all the states—old as well as new, North as well as South."

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THE GUNPOWDER PLOT.

Guy Fawkes's Attempt to Blow Up Parliament in 1605.

The infamous "Gunpowder Plot," with which the name of Guy Fawkes is associated, will be at once suggested to every mind by the recent explosion in the city of London. The salient features of that event are as follows: Upon the accession of James I., contrary to the expectation of the Romanists, the several penal laws of Elizabeth against those of that faith were again put into execution. The result was a plot hatched by Robert Catesby, and abetted by a number of other plotters and conspirators, to blow up with gunpowder the King, Lords and Commons assembled in Parliament. Guy Fawkes, a soldier of fortune, though of gentle birth, was admitted to the plot, and, with the others, took an oath of secrecy and participated in the sacrament administered by a Jesuit priest. At first a house adjoining the Parliament House was taken, and an underground passage partly completed. But this was subsequently relinquished for a cellar directly under the House of Lords, which was engaged by Fawkes, who, being little known, passed for a servant.

All was prepared by May, 1605. The cellar was filled with barrels of powder, carefully concealed, and disposed in such a fashion as to excite no suspicion. It was necessary to await the meeting of Parliament, which was to take place November 5. Meanwhile a number of wealthy and influential persons had been admitted to the scheme, and taken the oath. It was their not unnatural desire to warn and save their friends in the two houses, who were members of the same faith. The day before the opening, Lord Monteagle, a prominent Roman Catholic peer, received an anonymous and mysterious caution against attending the meeting. The matter was laid before the king, and a search held at midnight of November 4 by a magistrate revealed Fawkes just stepping out of the door. He did not conceal his purpose, but, though put to the torture, refused to disclose the names of his confederates. A meeting of the conspirators was convened, and in the hue and cry that followed all were either killed or taken. Those captured, eight in number, including Fawkes, were, after trial, drawn, hanged and quartered in January, 1606.

Fawkes is described by Jesuit evidence as a man "of great piety, of exemplary temperance, of mild and cheerful demeanor, an enemy of broils and disputes and a faithful friend." November 5, set apart as a day of thanksgiving, has been marked by ceremonies recalling in one way or another the happy escape, which is also commemorated in the familiar jingle:

Oh please to remember
The Fifth of November.
The day of the Gunpowder Plot.

Lives on Milk.

In a pretty country cottage near Pomfret, Conn., live Mr. and Mrs. Willis Pike and their son Warren, who was born deaf and blind. He is of powerful frame and moves with the quick, graceful motions of a panther. The only food he swallows is milk, which he drinks from ten to fifteen times a day. He springs out of a sound sleep in the night and darts out of doors. Before quitting the house he never fails to go to the window and touch his tongue to a certain spot in the pane, by which means he is able to tell what the weather is. During the day he lies on the floor, always in one place, which has been worn into a hollow of the shape of his body. He can tell instantly when his parents quit the house, and which one it is. He is able to tell exactly when it is noon, and sunrise and sunset. His only amusement is to walk to the old-fashioned kitchen door and rattle the thumb pieces.—*Hartford Times.*

Brown's Bronchial Troches will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases. *They are used always with good success.*

Fashion Notes.

Heliotrope is the incoming color.

The popular Scotch ginghams have their beauty enhanced this year by embroidery done all over the fabric in dots, blocks or tiny raised spots or lines.

The newest spring woolens are rough, soft materials of English or Scotch manufacture in preference to the more dressy and lustrous fabrics made in France.

For traveling dresses for spring the serges are being made up with a new over-dress that opens over a waistcoat and has a long straight skirt that nearly covers the lower skirt.

The ribbed flannelettes and those with plain surfaces are woolens of light weight and pleasant to the touch, for either house or street dress, and may be had in white, black or colors.

The Isle of Wight serges are shown in various twills, some of which are very fine and close, while others are sleazy and have a rough effect, but are as soft to the touch as the camel's hair stuffs.

In new cotton fabrics it is noticeable that light colors greatly outnumber the dark blue, red and brown grounds that look too warm for midsummer dresses, while the light colors commend themselves by their freshness and cool appearance.

Merchants are already displaying the new cotton goods that are made up during the quiet of the Lenten season into summer dresses. The novelty of these is a soft cotton without any dressing, called China crape because of the crinkled effect given by its peculiar twilled surface with tiny raised figures. This comes in all the light and delicate colors of silk crape, ciel blue, cream, resada, faded rose, newly blown rose, China pink, pearl gray and brown, and it may be had in plain colors, or with small figures that are seen on the fashionable.

—That wonderful catholicon known as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given the lady a world-wide reputation for doing good. It is a living spring of health and strength.

A Panicky Doctor.

There is a story about a doctor who was recently called to a fashionable lady at 2 o'clock in the morning, and astonished his patient by asking her, after a brief examination, whether she had made her will. He then asked her to send for a lawyer, and perhaps also her pastor. "Must I die?" asked the lady, "I am afraid so," was the answer. "How much time do you give me?" asked the lady in despair, "Well," said the doctor, "if you treat your family and yourself as you do now there's no telling what will happen. If you sleep when you ought to and use your judgment, you may be good for 30 years more."

In the New Jersey senate a petition was offered by Robert Sinnickson, asking the legislature to instruct Jersey representatives to introduce a bill passed making the corruption of the ballot box a crime, similar to that of treason.

EVERYTHING that is purifying, beautifying, and curative for the Skin, Scalp and Blood, the CUTICURA REMEDIES will do. Nothing in medicine so speedily and economically, so agreeable. Guaranteed absolutely pure by the analytical chemists of the State of Massachusetts, whose certificates accompany every package. For cleansing the Skin and Scalp of Birth Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scall Head, scrofula and other inherited skin and blood diseases, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

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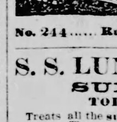

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

As announced elsewhere, the issue of the BLADE for March 5 will contain the first instalment of an extremely interesting serial story, which will be one of the features of the paper for a number of weeks. Of the number containing the first chapters we shall send out sample copies enough to make our edition of that week 300,000 copies. This will make it a most desirable medium for advertisers, and we ask all to write to us at once for terms for the special edition.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Several thousand copies of this issue of the BLADE go to persons not subscribers, their friends having sent in their names for specimen copies. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state in the Union, is the best evidence of its value.

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THE RUSH BEGINS.

CLEVELAND is at the Victoria Hotel, New York, and is rapidly realizing the truth of the remarks which his admirer, defender and supporter, GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, made at Chicago. Mr. CLEVELAND now finds himself

Confronted with the Democratic party, very hungry, and, as you may well believe, very thirsty; a party without a single definite principle, a party without any distinct national policy which it dares to present to the country, a party which fell from power as a conspiracy against human rights, and now attempts to sneak back to power as a conspiracy for plunder and spoils.

The most noteworthy thing which has yet transpired is the visit of certain Indiana statesmen, urging MCDONALD for a cabinet position. As HENDRICKS is doing his best to kill off MCDONALD politically, the assertion made to the President-elect, that MCDONALD is "the best and truest Democrat in Indiana," that "there was practically no opposition to him among Indiana Democrats, but that, on the other hand, it was the universal desire of the Democracy of that state that Indiana should be recognized with a cabinet appointment, and that Mr. MCDONALD should be the man," and that "if he was not appointed to the cabinet, the disappointment among Democrats would reach dismay," all point to the probability that HENDRICKS will find the vice-presidential position will remove him from all influence with the incoming administration, and prove in his case, as in so many others, but a short cut to political oblivion.

In his conversation with the Indianians, CLEVELAND showed that he is disposed to cling to the mugwumps, and consequently to try to carry out civil service reform. He said:

I think it wise to retain the friends that came to our support in the last campaign. It is a question in my mind whether the Solid South can be maintained by the Democrats, and by maneuvering a liberal and progressive policy we may be able to gather many recruits in Northern and Western states.

If that utterance is to outline his policy as to the offices, we may look for a row in the Democratic camp, compared with which the famed battle of the Kilkenny cats was but a love episode.

THE senatorial contest in Illinois is a most interesting political struggle, because of the two parties being evenly balanced on joint ballot in the state legislature. LOGAN is the Republican candidate; MORRISON, the free trader, of "horizontal reduction" fame, is the Democratic nominee. If the Republicans stand firm by their glorious leader they will win. If they cannot elect him, they can prevent the election of that miserable tariff tinkerer, MORRISON—which event would be a double misfortune, first, in losing to the country the services of Gen. LOGAN; second, in putting a demagogue in the Senate of the United States. And if there is no election, Gov. OGLESBY will be called on to appoint to the office, and will certainly select LOGAN.

WHEN an American newspaper is speaking of Irish avengers of England's wrongs to their native isle, isn't the English language copious enough to furnish a noun sufficiently expressive to designate them, without going to the French language for a suffix, wherewith to make a mongrel appellation—*e. g.*, "dynamiteur" and "dynamitard"? What's the matter with "dynamiter?" That is good English.

IT is whispered in Washington that Mr. WEST, the British minister, has opened negotiations with the State department looking to the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and the building of the Nicaraguan canal by a stock company, under the joint protection of the United States and England, and that the two countries shall guarantee the three per cent. bonds of the company. The proposition will not be accepted. The Monroe doctrine stands in the way.

A MEMBER of the New York Legislature has brought in a bill for the consideration of that body, which provides that any person who shall send or carry bouquets or other articles of luxury to condemned murderers, shall be fined not more than $25 for the first offense, and imprisoned not more than 25 days for the second, and the sheriff or other officers who assists at such presentation shall suffer the same penalties. Such a law as that would be likely to put a stop to the maudlin sentimentality which tries to exalt convicted murderers or notorious criminals into heroes.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE feeling that the charges of criminal interference with free suffrage in several states are true, is very general. Sen. SHERMAN last week presented a petition asking for an investigation; but it is too late for one which should result in a rejection of the electoral votes of those states by Congress. But it is not too late to show the truth of the charges, that the American people may fully understand the extent of the fraud and crime by which the Southern states are made solidly Democratic. The safety of our institutions depends upon a free ballot and a fair count, and no proscriptive right to violence and fraud in elections accrues from their continuation or because they have been long tolerated. Until elections are honestly conducted in the Southern states that section cannot expect the sectional issue to subside.

THE feeling of hopefulness that prevails in business circles is gaining ground day by day. An increased activity is said to exist, more especially in the iron trade, which leads the markets, in the lower grades of cotton and woolen goods, and in coal and hides. The stocks in the hands of retail dealers have been so reduced, owing to the limited purchases which they have made under the recent depressed condition of business, that they are generally in the market as buyers, while the extremely low prices of staple commodities have induced speculators and many merchants to make large purchases in the expectation of a rise. The usually discouraging reports of *Bradstreet's* are marked by a more hopeful spirit, and it states that dispatches from distributing centers throughout the country report bright prospects in all the ranks of trade, especially in the Northwest.

INDUSTRIAL advices from the East are less discouraging, as unemployed labor is again gradually returning to work, through the resumption of operations in a number of mills and shops, though there is nothing to foreshadow a rise in wages.

A VERY pleasant feature of the week's summary of events is a further decrease in mercantile failures, and there has been also an absence of the large sensational failures which have so often occurred to arrest the occasional spurts of improvement which have heretofore developed.

THE situation in freight rates has been modified only nominally, as irregular rates are still reported in nearly all directions in which they have been previously prevalent, resulting in the case of the eastern trunk-line pool in the novel spectacle of the commissioner resigning and the presidents declaring the pool at an end.

THE Democratic House committee on Civil Service Reform gives an indication of the genuineness of Democratic civil service professions by reporting adversely on the bill forbidding the removal from office without specified cause any honorably discharged Union soldier, sailor or marine or widow or dependent relative of any deceased soldier, sailor or marine. The objection, of course, which the committee finds to the bill is a constitutional one.

UNTIL quite recently it has been the policy of the Postoffice department to keep the money paid for unclaimed money orders, without attempting to find either the remitter or the payee. Some two years ago, however, the department issued a circular instructing postmasters receiving money order advices to hunt up the payees of unclaimed money orders. But the traditional policy was maintained in so far that no attempt to find the remitters, was authorized, even in the not improbable event that the payees could not be found. Consequently, the fund to the credit of the money order office in the United States treasury on account of unclaimed money orders now amounts to about $1,250,000. The department has now issued a circular to postmasters who have issued unclaimed money orders, notifying them that money orders issued by them remain unpaid, and instructing them to hunt up the remitters and notify them.

IT is significant of the peculiar situation of affairs in Mexico that no authentic census of its inhabitants has ever yet been taken. Its population is roughly estimated at 10,000,000, of whom only 1,000,000 are white persons of Spanish descent; 5,500,000 are Indians, mostly of the Aztec and kindred tribes, and 3,500,000 are of mixed breed (white, Indian and negro), with all possible adulterations of blood in the crosses by which they have been produced. The total population of Central America is about 2,500,000, of which Guatemala has 1,125,000, Honduras 350,000, San Salvador 554,000, Nicaragua 275,000, Costa Rica 185,000, and British Honduras 27,000. The population of Central America contains about the same mixture of various races that is found in Mexico, with possibly a slightly larger population of pure whites.

THE sympathy of the Italian Parliament and Government with England in her present trouble is the one gleam of light upon her horizon. This is most cordially expressed, and even promises to take a practical form of assistance. The Italian Government has already committed itself to the policy of territorial annexations on the Red Sea coast of Abyssinia. It is not impossible that a joint military expedition to Suakim may give occupation to the army and navy of Italy and give aid and comfort to the English at the same time.

POLAND is in a most gloomy condition. The Poles are already forbidden to own, buy or inherit land, and now an imperial ukase forbids them to lend money to the Russian land owners, and the law is made retroactive. As the thriftless Russians who bought the land after 1863 for a mere song have very generally raised what money they could on mortgages and left the country, the new edict promises to throw the affair of the unhappy province into something very like chaos. With their liberties throttled, their bishops forbidden to make episcopal visitations, theirs priests required to obtain police leave to hear a confession under pain of Siberia, their very language cb sed from the schools and law-courts, and now their remaining property virtually confiscated, the Poles have indeed fallen upon evil days.

THE French Ministry has weathered the storm caused by the resignation of Gen. CAMPERON, and are sending out still larger forces to the East. The whole of Tonquin, up to the Chinese frontier, is to be subjected to military occupation. The returns of mortality among the French troops in Tonquin are such as to make the sending of more troops a miserable business.

THE USE AND ABUSE OF ALCOHOL, AS VIEWED FROM THE MEDICAL STANDPOINT.

Upon the summit of the gates of hell DANTE saw written these significant words:

"Through me the way is to the City Dolent;
Through me the way is to eternal dole;
Through me the way among the people lost.
All hope abandon, ye who enter in."

Every individual addicted to the use of alcohol in any form is on the way "to eternal dole." The inscription which the Italian poet saw in his vision will sooner or later make itself visible to the eyes of the drunkard. Unhappily for him, its true interpretation will not usually be realized in season for him to retrace his steps. Seeing, he will not believe; having started upon the journey, he will be loth to turn back.

At a dinner party, champagne was in due time placed upon the table, and the sparkling fluid had a most agreeable taste and seemingly refreshing effect. "How do you like the wine?" "A pleasant drink." "Read that!" said the first speaker, exhibiting the cork which he had just drawn, and pointing to the inner extremity,—that next the wine. There appeared, much to the astonishment of the guests, the formidable word *"mort"* (death), printed in bold letters. "That," said the host, "is a trade-mark, and when you see it affixed to the cork of a champagne bottle, you may rest assured that no grapes ever contributed to the formation of the wine."

This was a trade-mark. A reversed cork so stamped and placed upon the plates of the guests at a feast, might well serve the purpose of the mummy introduced at the old Egyptian banquets; or might convey as homely, but as forcible a lesson as that taught in HOLBEIN'S drawing of the toper in the Dance of Death, in which Death is represented as officiously pouring the inebriating drink into the mouth of one of the carousers. But better still, might this trade mark be regarded as a foreshadowing of that time when alcohol will no longer be known as *aqua vitæ*, water of life, but *aqua mortis*, water of death.

The pictures which have already been drawn in these columns of the terrible relations which the drunkard holds to his family and the community are sad enough. No one will say that they have been exaggerated. No one, visiting the gin-mills and groggeries of this country, would select any of their frequenters as those capable of assuming obligations, the fulfillment of which require integrity, foresight and wisdom. The man who drinks alcohol, ignorant of its effects upon himself, is rapidly going down the pathway leading to eternal dole, and not only this, but is a burden upon society. The man who drinks alcohol, knowing its influence, is a moral coward, a suicide, his own murderer. The man led, by the love of gain, into the manufacture and sale of liquor, stands upon the same plane with the criminal, pestilence and plague. War and famine are not more potent destroyers of human lives and human happiness than is the demon of alcohol, fostered by those who value money more than human souls, and who, while assuming to be moral men, are doing their best to degrade society. Every man who professionally stands behind a bar is a retailer of death. The decanter from which he pours it is not labelled "poison," but the countenances of his patrons read "poisoned."

"What are you giving me?" asked the patient of his physician. "Strycinia," was the response. "But that is a poison," said the patient, "and I shall take no poison." "Ah, I thought that you would approve the remedy, seeing that you have been using poisons more deadly than strychnia,—alcohol and tobacco." "Alcohol and tobacco?" "Yes, the cause of your present illness, and which will be the cause of your death."

Alcohol *is* more deadly than strychnia, but how can men be made to believe it? So long as pseudo-moralists and a certain class of physicians cling to the idea that alcohol possesses a medicinal value, just so long will the assertion be heard that "a little wine is good for the stomach." We are told that we cannot get along without alcohol, that there are diseases which are relieved by its empioyment, and further, that there are times of life when a "gentle stimulant" is needed.

The better class of physicians to-day scout the notion, and affirm that a greater fallacy was never preached. There was never yet a disease treated by alcohol that was not also amenable to other remedies. The very fact that alcohol kills, explodes the theory that it gives life. It does stimulate, and stimulation is sometimes necessary; but stimulation can be effected otherwise and in a better way than by the use of alcohol.

It is said that alcohol is a food, that it affords nourishment. The opposite is true, as is proven by a very simple experiment. Apply a teaspoonful of alcohol to the roots or stems of a potted plant, the plant is injured. Continue the experiment for a few days, the plant dies. Administer whisky or brandy to a domestic animal, excitement, stupor, and death will be the result. An animal will not submit to the experiment so readily as a human individual. Instinct, in the case of the animal teaches him to refuse the poison which the intelligence of man does not prevent his craving, although it destroys him.

We have looked upon the stomach of a man, who died from the effect of alcohol. No one had ever seen him intoxicated; the disciple of the devil who had filled his glasses for him and assumed to know his habits, testified that he had not been "a frequent drinker." But the man died, and the wife who doubted the cause of death wished to have the corpse examined. The vessels of the brain congested, an injected stomach, a shrunken and wasted liver, and softened muscles,—such was the revelation of the autopsy.

It is your infrequent dram-taker, the man who pretends to know the difference between moderation and excess, who makes the boast that he knows "just how much to drink," that is the most cruel to himself and the most deceiving to his family. The crazy drunkard puts nobody in doubt, for the precipitancy of his downward career tells its own story. His family wears the badge of his folly, and society regards it as a necessary evil. But the occasional drinker is none the less treading the path which leads to death. It may never be delirium tremens for him, but it will surely be apoplexy or disease of the kidneys, sooner or later. Like the thief in the night, the end will be unlooked for and unexpected.

We are called a nation of dyspeptics. Irregularity in eating and a disregard as to what is eaten are faults engrafted into our busy lives. But dyspepsia or indigestion is not always caused by over-eating. Every physician can testify to this fact. Day by day, patients flock to him complaining that they have a troubled sleep or no sleep at night, are "more tired in the morning than when going to bed," have no appetite for breakfast, feel languid and have no ambition during the forenoon, and cannot get about their work until they have taken a drink. Then, they feel better, for a brief season. The physician does not live who does not dread to meet such patients, for he is at a loss what to do for them. A tippling patient is a conundrum to medical science. It is almost impossible to convince such a man that his trouble is occasioned by his use of alcohol,—that every drop taken into his stomach is exciting an inflammation, is corrugating the membrane of the stomach, is coagulating the albumen and hardening the tissues, is destroying the character of the gastric juice, and,—well, is not this enough?

Nothing short of the revelations, in full, of the records of the medical profession will ever convince the American people of the terrible results of alcoholic poisoning. Prohibition in Maine does prohibit. In consequence the ratio of mortality in that state has been growing less and less every year, and to-day the people of Maine are, as a class, healthful.

To prevent disease—not so much to cure it—is becoming more and more the office of the medical profession all over the world. Just so long as communities shall grant licenses for the sale of liquors, just so long will this office be opposed. Refuse licenses, and the health and welfare of society will be increased twenty per cent., as already shown by statistics. Grant licenses, and you encourage the makers and sells of alcohol to become worse than murderers. All liquors are poisons; science has established this fact, and no argument to the contrary will avail. The man who denies such an assertion is, nine times out of ten, himself a toper, and is himself the best contradiction of his argument.

Were the evils of Alcoholization to stop with those already on the road it would not, perhaps, be worth the effort to save them. But while this cannot be done, there is the generations to come to save. The business of Brewing, Distilling and selling is too profitable for those engaged in it to stop with the victims they already have. They are at work day and night, ensnaring new men and making new customers. The second house in any new settlement is a beer-shop, and the Brewers are at work every moment introducing their poison into communities heretofore exempt. They are at work with oceans of money, and with an energy born of avarice that can never be satisfied, entrapping the best men and the brightest boys, and making of them their bond slaves. They are establishing their poison mills everywhere, they are making an aggressive warfare upon humanity. The evil has become systematized, and the making of drunkards is as regular a business as the grinding of wheat. The Rum-seller does not wait for his victims; he goes out in search of them. There is but one way to stop this and save humanity from entire and helpless ruin, and that is, through prohibition to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

AS TO AN EXTRA SESSION.

The river and harbor bill is progressing very slowly in the House. Its discussion has extended over nearly two weeks, and not over one third of the bill has been gone over. There are some very objectionable features in it, notably the fact that the South gets the lion's share of the appropriations for streams and harbors that are of slight importance when compared with others at the North which are given much smaller sums than they really need. There is some talk of an extra session, but the drift of opinion just now is that the appropriation bills will all get through before March 4, and that no extra session will be called. It is conceded that no bills for general legislation will get through. The committees are working on a number of measures, however—but they will never see the light.

There will be an extra session of the Senate, of course, to act on the cabinet and other nominations. Pres. ARTHUR, it is announced, will communicate with CLEVELAND, and a few days before the close of his term will issue his proclamation, convening the Senate in extra session at noon on March 4. This was done four years ago; Pres. HAYES convened the Senate in executive session in this manner. The Senate met after the inaugural ceremonies of Pres. GARFIELD, and adjourned till the next day, when the cabinet nominations were confirmed, and that body then adjourned.

It is possible, however, that the pressure will be so great that an extra session of Congress will be the result. The debates on the various appropriation bills may be so prolonged that one or more of them may fail of consideration, and an excuse thus be made for the extra session. The Democrats hardly know what to do with the government, now that they are so soon to enter upon it. Hungry and thirsty as the rank and file are, there seems to them a necessity to have Congress in session, that the work of entering upon their good luck may not be hindered. They feel that there is danger in delay; that the country may go to the dogs if the work of putting Democratic henchmen in all possible places be not proceeded with at once. A good many of them recognize that it was nothing but a fortuitous concatenation of accidents, added to the Solid South, which put their party in power, and that there is good reason for supposing that it is very improbable that their lease of power will extend longer than four years; and therefore they should get their clutches upon the places of power and emolument as speedily as may be, and Congress might be an aid in rapidly making the changes. It might even be necessary to modify or repeal the civil service law, so as to give the faithful speedy recognition. At any rate, the average office-seeker recognizes that it would facilitate matters to have his representative and senator in Washington, so that his application may be pushed without loss of time. Hence there is really a good prospect for on extra session.

THE State Legislature of Georgia has passed a law which, in effect, breaks up the carrying of concealed weapons in that state. A tax of $100 is levied upon every place of business where they are sold, and, rather than pay it, the merchants give up keeping them, so that the places where arms can be purchased are only limited, and the replenishing of cartridges are exceedingly difficult.

A CASE IN POINT.

In the failure of Congress to do anything for the relief of the farmers of the West from the exactions of the railroads, there seems to be but one course open. It is, for the Western people to turn their attention to other lines of industry, as well as agriculture; to create a home market for their products, instead of seeking an uncertain one in Europe or the East. Let Iowa, for instance, open up the coal deposits that underlie a great portion of the state; let every section manufacture the machinery that is needed in agriculture and the arts; let mills be erected, and the wheat be turned into flour, which can be shipped instead of the grain; let the corn be fed to hogs, slaughter them and ship the packed pork; turn part of the corn into starch and other products; let the farmers raise more sheep, and build woolen mills to manufacture the wool into cloth; in every way possible let the policy be pursued of turning the crude products into manufactured ones, which can be largely disposed of within their own borders, and the surplus sent elsewhere to find a market, rather than to confine their efforts to the one line of agriculture. Such a policy will cause manufacturing villages to spring up in every section of every state, who will afford a consumptive market for the farmers, and the latter, in turn, furnish a market for the products of the industrial skill of the manufacturing population. Why should wool grown in sight of the Rocky mountains go to Massachusetts to be made into cloth, and that cloth go back to the same locality to find a market? Why should the hides of cattle reared on Western plains go to the East to be tanned and made into shoes, and harness, and other articles, when this could as well be manufactured in the West?

Ohio is a case in point. A quarter of a century ago, she was almost entirely an agricultural state. Now, there is not a town of the hundreds within her borders that is not the seat of thriving mechanical industries. Columbus, Youngstown, Zanesville, Springfield, Dayton, and dozens of others, are shining examples among her smaller cities of the sound policy of diversified industries. Cleveland, the second city in the state, has grown enormously since she became a manufacturing point instead of a mere commercial center. Toledo is entering upon the same successful line. The population of the state has increased rapidly, but the increase in wealth and prosperity has been still greater. Every city, town and village that has a manufacturing population has a wide belt of country around it whose farmers find it far more profitable to devote themselves to market gardening, fruit raising, dairying, poultry raising, etc., to supply the demands of the market at their doors, than to raise wheat and corn, hogs and cattle, to be sent to the seaboard in quest of a market. The railroad have no chance to take their profits to haul their products to a market. Their market is at their doors, and it is a steady one, its fluctuations not depending upon a favorable or unfavorable crop in Europe, nor on the chances of peace or war in foreign lands. That country is on the soundest basis which raises its own food, and manufactures to supply its own markets. The same rule is of equal application to a state, or to any section of a state. It is the plan that will render our Western friends independent, to a great degree, of the exactions of the railways, and it is the policy they must adopt if they wish so establish their prosperity on a sound basis.

AN "INGANDOUS" ASSERTION.

That unmitigated ass, WILL H. KERNAN, of Okolona (Miss.) *States* notoriety, is scribbling his peculiar diatribes for a 7x9 sheet somewhere out in Missouri. His pure soul is agitated because of an editorial in the BLADE of a recent date. Hear his barbaric yawp:

A CRIMINAL LIBEL.

A late issue of the infandous Toledo (O.) BLADE contained one of the most atrocious articles that was ever typed.

It began by stating that Cleveland would be compelled to
Cringe and
Kow-tow
At the bidding of the Southern Brigadiers; compelled to be their
Serf and
Scullion,
And a mortal lot more of the like
Fudge and
Fum-flam;

After which it proceeded to put forth the infernal idea that Hendricks was selected for the Vice-Presidential candidate at the bidding of the ex-Confederates, *because they could rely upon him to remove Cleveland by violence, if his assassination became necessary to advance their Bourbonic schemes!*

Whereupon he lashes himself into a fury, calls the writer of the article an "unthrottled scoundrel," and other similar choice epithets, through three-quarters of a column of his disjointed slush, in which he declares that he only refers to our article because

The BLADE is a paper that goes into 200,000 households every week; is read by a million people; is read in all parts of the globe, and this

Shameless and
Satanic
Lie will find lodgment at unnumbered firesides, increasing the old hatreds, intensifying the old passions, in our own country, and making our civilization seem a
Myth and
Mockery
In kingdoms beyond the sea.

So far as the "kingdoms beyond the sea" are concerned, the BLADE submits that if the residents of the aforesaid kingdoms ever read KERNAN'S balderdash, they will certainly suppose American civilization is a "myth and a mockery," if it produces such phenomenal journalism as his unique specimens. But, as a matter of fact, the BLADE did not give utterance to the sentiments attributed to it—that the ex-rebels could rely upon HENDRICKS to remove CLEVELAND by violence. What we did say was that the hungry and thirsty Southern Bourbons, frantic for place and power, knew that they could depend upon HENDRICKS as their pliant tool, and that only one life stood between HENDRICKS and the Presidency. The idea we had in mind was that if a Northern crank would shoot down GARFIELD because he was disappointed in obtaining office, there was greater danger for CLEVELAND, with a whole section clamoring to have control placed in its hands, —a section where human life is held cheaply as compared with the gratification of revenge, or satisfying some imagined insult. And we see no reason to change that opinion.

Two more religious sects have been formed—one in Russia called "Jerusalemists;" the other in Paris called "Anti-Deists." The former are pledged to visit the Holy City at least once a year, and wear, in the shape of cards upon their breast, a dispensation from the Patriarch; the latter are pledged to do their utmost to suppress the name of the Deity in all languages.

ENGLAND IN EGYPT.

The interference of England in Egyptian affairs began in an effort to enforce the just claims of British bondholders. While ISMAIL PASHA was Khedive, the Egyptian government borrowed very largely from English and French capitalists to carry out the profligate schemes of the ruler. The day of reckoning came when Egypt became bankrupt. There was no provision for meeting either interest or principal due the European lenders, and France and England, acting jointly, deposed ISMAIL, made TEWFIK PASHA Khedive, and set up a ministry containing representatives of both nations. France finally withdrew, and England started to run Egypt for her own benefit.

Great Britain went actively to work, after being relieved from interference in her plans by France, to exact her pound of flesh. English subjects were put in places of power, the taxes were farmed out, and the process of extorting as much from the miserable dwellers in the land of the Pharaohs as could be obtained was proceeded with. The country was well-nigh ruined before the long-suffering people revolted at the onerous burdens laid upon them by the rapacity of England. The native army had been left unpaid for months, that English bondholders might be satisfied to the last penny. The farming community, the fellaheen, were ground down by exactions more severe than those of their own rulers. Patience was worn out, and the revolt at Alexandria occurred. The ministry imposed on the Khedive's government by England was thrown down, TEWFIK was practically held a prisoner by his own subjects, and ARABI PASHA became prime minister. This energetic and patriotic Egyptian formed a native cabinet, and gathered his forces about him to resist the galling yoke of England.

An English fleet was sent to Alexandria to support the claims of that country. Negotiations failed; the bombardment and capture of the city followed, and the rapid and successful campaign of WOLSELEY, ending with his victory at Tel-el-Kebir. ARABI was sent to Ceylon as an exile, and Lord DUFFERIN was commissioned by Great Britain to go to Egypt to "reorganize" the government again in the interests of British bondholders.

But previous to this, and during the time of ARABI'S brave attempt to lift the yoke of England from the neck of his country, El Mahdi, the false Mohammedan prophet, appeared in the Soudan, and gathered thousands of adherents from the wild Arab tribes of the desert. With his army he started to the relief of ARABI, but before he could reach the seat of war the revolt had been crushed by WOLSELEY. El Mahdi remained in the Soudan, waging fitful war against Egypt, and increasing his army's strength and his own domination over the wandering Arab hordes. He held the entire country which is called "the Soudan," and when HICKS Pasha, commanding a Turkish army, was sent against him, the prophet defeated him before he reached Khartoum, his objective point, and HICKS himself was slain. Egypt, it will be remembered, is part of the Turkish Empire. The title of its ruler is an acknowledgment of this fact, as "Khedive" means "viceroy," and the ruler of Egypt rules the country as the viceroy of the Sultan.

The defeat of HICKS proved that Turkey was not able to cope with the fanatic forces of the Mahdi, and it was plain that the latter would soon carry the rebellion, or "holy war," northward, and conquer Egypt, if his career was not checked. The pocket nerves of the British bondholders were touched. The pressure on the British government was enormous, and GORDON was sent to Khartoum, to pacify the rebels and re establish the authority of the Khedive and the Turkish Empire in the Soudan. He started in January, 1884, with $500,000 in money, and a mere body-guard of followers.

The reasons that actuated England in sending him on this mission may be briefly stated as follows:

Gordon was selected for this difficult and perilous task partly through a sentiment and partly because it was hoped by Gladstone that his mission as a diplomatist might obviate the necessity of using the British army against the prophet. Gordon had led an adventurous career and was as eccentric as he was brave and resourceful. He had as the commander of the emperor's forces in China put down a serious rebellion there, and later on as governor of the Soudan he had, almost single-handed, by arraying the better class of the inhabitants of the desert on his side, broken up the slave trade at Khartoum, and reduced the whole province to peace. His remarkable success on his previous mission to the Soudan warranted the hope indulged by the English people that on this occasion he would be equally fortunate.

His mission was a failure. The fanaticism of the Soudanese had been aroused to the highest pitch by the cunning Mahdi, and GORDON was finally cooped up in Khartoum. Fears for his safety led to the expedition under WOLSELEY for his relief, which was too late. Khartoum fell, and the fate of GORDON is still doubtful.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Florida, is preparing to celebrate next month the discovery of Florida by PONCE DE LEON, which occurred on March 27, 1512, and the founding of that city, the oldest in the Union, which occurred in 1565. The exercises will begin with a grand land-and-water display, representing the Spanish troops taking possession of the country. The shipping and the uniforms of the troops will be after the most careful studies, and will represent as nearly as possible the actual appearance of that occasion. A novel feature will be the presence of a body of Seminoles from the southern portion of the state, descendants of the tribes who greeted the Spaniards on their landing. A grand military mass will be celebrated at the landing, as upon the first occasion, over three centuries ago. It is intended, in brief, that the whole display shall represent, on a large scale, a great historical picture. The landing and accompanying ceremonies will be followed by a grand parade, military and civic, in which the troops of Florida and neighboring states will take part. After the parade there will be an oration and other appropriate exercises within the court yard of Fort San Marco, the oldest fortification on this continent. A grand military ball will close the festivities of the first day, and the second day will be given up to regattas, tournaments and fireworks at night. The whole affair will be under the chief marshalship of Brig. Gen. H. G. GIBSON, U. S. A., commanding that department. It is expected to be an extremely fine celebration, and will doubtless attract a large number of visitors from the North and other sections of the country.

RISK AND GAIN.

There is one phase of the tariff question which, from its importance, merits more attention than it has yet received. It is one of the favorite arguments of the free traders—or "tariff reformers," if you will, for the two phrases mean the same thing—that, though wages are higher in America than in England, yet they are "steadier" there than with us, and not liable to those fluctuations which occur so frequently in the American labor market; that this unsettled condition of the wage-rate here keeps the working class in a state of unstable equilibrium, fosters discontent, leads to strikes, and causes frequent migrations of workmen and their families from one manufacturing point to another. Allied to this argument, and practically a part of it, is the plea that though the American workman gets more for his labor, the things he purchases cost him proportionally more on account of the tariff, so that he is no better off, in reality, than his lower-paid English fellow craftsman.

This second theory was advanced frequently in last year's campaign—so frequently, that it really seems to have been considered a most conclusive argument. Yet a little study of the matter will convince the thinking workingman that it is fallacious. It is plain that if there is anything that the laboring man buys which is not affected by the tariff, the argument, so far as such article is concerned, is of no value. And it is easy to see that he is obliged to expend money for many things which the tariff cannot possibly affect. For instance, house-rents are cheaper here than in England; and the American workman can by the expenditure of the same amount as the Englishman, have a much more commodious and comfortable residence. The price of breadstuffs, of vegetables, of meats—bread, flour, beef, pork, mutton, poultry, eggs, fish, butter, milk, apples, peaches, berries, potatoes, cabbage, etc., a vast list, comprising the main food staples—do not depend at all upon the tariff. Suppose, for the sake of argument, that we here do pay more for our clothing because of the tariff; if our fuel, our house-rent, and the bulk of our food are not at all affected by the much-abused protective system—what then becomes of this specious free trade argument?

The cold facts are simply these: the workingmen in America gets higher wages than in England; he lives in a better house, dresses himself and his family better, has a table more bountifully supplied, surrounds himself with more comforts. He can, in times of depression, economize, live more cheaply, and not touch the starvation line. In England the wage rate is stationary at a point which furnishes but the smallest margin over the cost of the bare necessaries of life. A reduction in wages to him means not only economy, but absolute privation and want. The English workman's margin for saving is, according to their own statisticians, but two per cent of his wages.

To go back to the first part of the argument, relating to the steadiness of wages: In America the wage-rate is fixed by supply and demand, as a rule; in England, the keen competition between manufacturers, grinding operatives down to the point of mere existence, and the lack of ambition to better himself on the part of the workman, have conspired to fix the wage-rate at a standard, as we before said, just above the cost of the few articles which the laborer regard as the necessaries of life. To force that rate lower would be to impair the usefulness of the workman, because his strength could not be kept up were he compelled to live in a state of semi-starvation. Then there is a fixity of social conditions there which does not exist in the United States. The American workingman of to-day may in five years be the employer of hundreds of his former fellows. He takes more risks than his English brother, but his chances of bettering his condition are far superior. Risk and gain go together. He who has something to risk has something to gain also. The workingman who has no risk to run will never better his condition. The "steadiness" of which the free traders boast regarding the English workman merely is a chain to bind him to permanent poverty.

The free trade argument, taken as a whole, is but a pleading with American laborers to put the shackles on their own hands, to bind themselves down to the status of the English laboring man. He who risks nothing, gains nothing. The tariff makes wages higher, and thus opens a field to the American workingman which his English brother can never enter.

THE postal card has paved the way for one cent postage. The government furnishes the card and carries it to its destination for a cent. It costs no more to carry a letter than it does to carry a postal card. A one-cent letter rate should be established and the cards abolished. During the six months ended December 31, 1884, the number of postal cards issued was 167,315,250, as against 194,641,000 for the corresponding six months of the preceding year, a reduction of 13.5 per cent. in the number issued. To this reduction must be added the loss of the natural increase in the issue, which for several years previous averaged about 15 per cent. annually. The postoffice officials regard this reduction of practically 30 per cent, taken in connection with the increased number of two-cent stamps issued, as evidence that the postal cards have been displaced by the two-cent stamp.

IT is now expected that the Canadian Pacific railway will be opened next August. This will open up a vast area of tillable land, which will be likely to attract immigration and expand the commerce of the provinces through which it passes. The grant to the company itself was 25,000,000 acres, and much of this will be likely to be put upon the market. This prospect makes it more than ever important that everything possible shall be done by business men of the United States to enlarge the flood of traffic across the continent over our own roads.

AN Atlanta broker and money lender some three years ago put up a new business sign, with the word "national" upon it. He didn't know that the United States statutes impose a fine of $50 a day for every day the word is used on any banker's or broker's sign, who is not a national banker. The other day he found it out. He was sued for $50,000, the amount of his penalty for the time the sign has been up—and the informer will get half.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Mexican telegraph company has declared a four per cent. semi annual dividend, with no debts, and plenty of cash on hand.——Eureka, Cal., has expelled all Chinese from the town.——Such a pressure is being brought to bear against Mormonism in Salt Lake City that the practice of polygamy is threatened with extinction. Dissensions in the Mormon church are causing its gradual disintegration, and the young Mormons are trying to break away from ecclesiastical rule. A city of refuge is being established by the church near Guaymas, in Sonora.——E. A. Barnes, principal of a Chicago public school, is under arrest, charged with brutally beating a pupil who would not take off his overcoat.——Richard Short, who stabbed Capt. Phelan in O'Donovan Rossa's office, was arraigned at the Toombs Police court in New York. Phelan was present with his arm in a sling, and identified Short as his assailant. The latter was held in $3,000 bail to appear next Saturday.——A joint resolution was adopted by the Arkansas Senate requesting Senators and Representatives in Congress from that state to do their best to secure the opening of the Oklahoma lands to settlement.——Gen. Grant explains that in his Shiloh article no reflection was intended on the personal courage or zeal of Gen. A. McD. McCook, or the fighting qualities of his division.——Emilio Telasco and Genaio Raigosa have been appointed by Pres. Diaz, of Mexico to negotiate treaties of friendship, commerce and navigation with England and France respectively.——The *Alta Californian* says: "The Nevada gold seekers have discovered a new use for fowls. It is a common sight there to see men and women carrying a hen under one arm and a basket of chickens under the other. When they reach their destination the hens are picketed and, being already hungry, begin to scratch and eat. After three or four days' honest toil they are killed and their craws examined for gold. As much as $8 has been found in one craw."——At the annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Sugar Refining Company it was stated that the loss on the year's operations was about $200,000.——By a vote of 27 to 12 the Toronto Presbytery has decided that a man may marry his deceased wife's sister.——A medical student from the Columbus, O., college was arrested at Urbana, O., with a trunk in his possession containing two dead bodies. He was taking them home.——It is said that, owing to differences with the committee on Cardinals concerning the Vatican's political attitude, Cardinal Jacobini has decided to resign his position as papal secretary of State at Rome.——Cincinnati's total bonded indebtedness is $24,184,545.81.——A Georgian has invented a fire-proof cotton bagging, the use of which will very much reduce the insurance rates on cotton. It is called "anti-phlogan," and is said to be cheaper than the jutter gunny-bagging now used.——At Elk Rapids, Mich., there are charcoal works which consume 40,000 cords of wood per annum. The smoke from this was formerly wasted, but now it is manufactured into chemicals by being blown by immense fans into a purifier, from which it eventually comes in the form of an acid that is as clear as amber. From the acid are produced acetate of lime, alcohol, tar, and gas. Each cord of wood contains 28,000 cubic feet of smoke; 2,800,000 feet of smoke handled every 24 hours produces 12,000 pounds of acetate of lime, 200 gallons of alcohol, and 25 pounds of tar.——A train on the Colorado Central railroad was blown from the track near Georgetown, Col., and eighteen passengers were more or less injured.——Four men concerned in the murder of Hiram Jefferson in April, 1884, were taken from jail at Audubon, Ia., at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning and lynched by a mob.——A dynamite congress is to be formally op

Correspondence.

Descriptive Letters.

We give in this issue of the BLADE several letters from different sections which will be of interest to those of the great BLADE family of readers who may have a desire to change their location.

S., Norfolk, Va.:

To the many people who are contemplating the advisability of hunting a new home, I will say, all things considered, there is no more desirable place to locate than the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and especially Norfolk and Princess Anne counties. Land here is cheap, and as good as the the average land of Ohio, while the great diversity of crops make it peculiarly advantageous to all persons who are industrious (for this is no place for a lazy man), farming and gardening going on the year round. In the spring we plant, and in summer we cultivate corn, sweet potatoes, peanuts, etc. In the fall we plant kale, cabbage, peas, spinach and radishes, and cultivate them through the winter, and in February and March, other trucks not tender to bear freezing, are put into the ground. So, you see, there is little time for play, fishing or hunting. I left the capital of the Buckeye state last June and "pitched my tent" here in old Princess Anne county, and am so well satisfied with the country that I would never think of giving up this delightful climate for the North or West under any circumstances.

The one great need here is intelligent labor, for I am sorry to say, that the colored people are very unreliable and unsatisfactory to all who come here from the North, and white laborers are very scarce. The young generation that has grown up in freedom, and who have a little education are less reliable than the old slaves, improvident to the last degree, and untrustworthy in their promises, not thinking it any harm to promise you to come and work for you, and then never put in an appearance. So you have to lose your time to hunt up others, who, in all probability, will serve you the same way.

But the greatest objection to one coming from the North is the social ostracism from society among the old Southern people. The men are friendly enough when you meet them, but the women rarely, if ever, call upon a woman from the North, and this state will be so long as the present set of inhabitants are living. It is a question if even the rising generation will be much of an improvement upon the old class. Here, however, there are plenty of people from the North, East and West, to have social gatherings amongst themselves, and more are coming every day. But few of the natives know how to work, and the most of them are selling their farms and going to Norfolk and its environs, to go into some kind of business where the manual labor is not so hard. There are good openings in Norfolk for capital. Had it not been for the curse of slavery Norfolk would have been to-day a larger city than either Baltimore or New Orleans, having a healthy climate, and one of the finest harbors in the world. It will soon be the leading cotton port in the United States. One great need here is some one with capital to handle the corn crop, as now farmers have to sell their corn before they can sell it.

C. H. C., Bonilla, Dakota:

I took this Dakota farm in September, 1882, and about October 1, came from McDonough county, Ills. I entered my land October 9, 1882. This gave me six months in which to bring my family onto my homestead. About 1,000 quarter sections were taken in two days. This would be a strip 40 rods, if thrown together, of 500 miles long and half a mile wide. No state or territory has ever seen the like. The lay of the country is one boundless rolling prairie, without creek, stream or run, without tree, shrub or bush—only the Jim river. This is an insignificant rivulet running up through the prairie without trees, only here and there a few willows, out in the water where the prairie fires can not reach. One wide expanse of prairie grass and thin sky. I found my claim ten miles from the C. & N. W. R. R., not a house or shanty in the township, not a furrow broken—nothing but here and there a few buffalo bones, where some unlucky old fellow had lain down and died. To confess that this prospect did not look very pleasing, but I knew the white man would be on before. In about 30 days every quarter section taken, shanties began to show themselves, and the song of the pioneers was heard in the land.

With me came home for the winter most of those who, like me, had made their choice. Every man's claim was the best, and in fact this land is nearly all alike, and without much choice, the difference existing are much or little lost stones or boulders, the many or few low places—called sloughs—and without water. These beautiful lands were to be had for the asking, and paying the cost of survey and entry fee, $14. If you get tired of homesteading, you can pay the government $200 and take a deed, sell, mortgage, or skip the country—or do both. The next spring I again lit out for the Northwest, arriving at my claim on April 8. My claim was out on the 9th, but I was there on time. Other men was hoping I would not put in an appearance, but I did. Soon my shanty became the second to break the view on that wide extented plain, and I have established my residence. My wife and children prefering to remain back in old Illinois.

Before I made my second trip, my wife so protested against coming to Dakota that I took her and two of the children to Rossville, Benton County, Arkansas. There I found a place to my wife's suiting, a nice little county seat of about 1,800 souls, on the south side of the Ozark mountains; a nice church-going people. The Presbyterian, Methodist and Christian church, no-caucus, local option prevailing. I also found another class of people not familiar with all the time I remained with these people. That county is the great fruit and apple part of Arkansas. The elevation is about 1,500 feet above the level of the sea, and health is very good—soil a rich sand loam, just the thing for fruit and tobacco. Here are a people who have been for 50 or 60 years away from railroads and the outside world, 100 per cent. native born, and no Swedes, Dutch, and Irish or other foreigners, but the old American stock of people—kind, given to hospitality, etc. The apple crop the year previous to my coming produced 1,000,000 bushels. The assessor books showed 2,000,000 bearing apple trees. The winters are short. We were there in March, and apricots, peach, apple and all kinds of berries were beginning to show signs of bloom, the hills were full of springs—wood and water in great plenty.

We came home with the full mind of selling out our real estate and going to Arkansas, but could sell nothing. Our part of the county had failed in corn and times were very hard. So off I went to Dakota, and now I am "holding down our claim," keeping bachelor's hall. Not a soul is in the township. Night comes on, I light my tallow candle and attempt to read the only book I could find at the railroad station, while outside the cold wind was raging. Have you ever endured solitary confinement? If not, and you have a desire in that direction, come to Dakota, take a claim, and go to keeping bachelor's hall in an 8x10 shanty.

J. Z. S., Scandia, Kan.:

Republic county, Kan., can well be called the banner county of Kansas, politically, religiously and commercially. Politically she gave the largest majority for Blaine and Logan of any county in Kansas; religiously, because she has more churches according to population of any county in our state, and commercially because we raise larger crops, have more acres and a more extensive variety than many other sections. Republic county has never had a failure of her crops since her settlement, 16 years ago. Land here is all of one variety. The land is just as good as bottom land, the soil being a rich alluvial black loam, with enough sand intermixed to make it easily cultivated. The subsoil is a loose, porous clay, no hard pan. After heavy falls of rain, on account of the porous nature of the soil, the water quickly disappears from the surface, soaring down into the subsoil, and thus forming a reservoir of moisture for dry weather, and we think it is from this fact that this particular portion of Kansas can stand drouth better than any other part of Kansas. People must not think at the East that they can come to Republic and get government land, as that precious article disappeared from the market something like ten years ago. This country is thickly settled now with intelligent and industrious farmers, who by their frugality and economy are putting improvements, churches, farms and school-houses. Republic county has over 100 school-houses and as many teachers, showing that while the people came here to make homes, they have not forgotten to provide privileges for the rising generation perhaps much better than they were allowed to enjoy themselves. Kansas is a progressive state. She has more intelligent people as a class, than are found in many other Western states. She has representatives in Congress who rank with the first men of the Nation. She has in Sen. Ingalls, a man who has rose to the top notch among his colleagues in the gallery of statesmen. This all speaks volumes for Kansas as an intellectual standpoint. And you who are tired of the excitement and busy whirl of the East; you, of small or large capital, who in your business capacities, have hard work to make the extremes meet, can collect your chattels together and come to this cosmopolitan West and live in affluence, make money and lead a happy and contented life. What we want out here is Eastern men, men of business capacity, who will develop the dormant energy of the country; who will drive out the man who takes no interest in the upbuilding of the town and country further than his own selfish notions are concerned. Men who will build up our towns and develop the resources of the country. If you do business here with the same caution and circumspection that you do in the East you will reap five times the profit. Our own town of Scandia is a splendid location for men of large or moderate means. Every channel of trade here is as yet undeveloped. There are many branches of business not represented. Manufactories of various kinds would do exceedingly well here. We need men of capital to buy our hogs, cattle and grain. We need sugar manufactories, broom manufactories, foundries, creameries, cheese factories, and in fact everything that pertains to our advanced civilization. We need everything but doctors. We have such an extremely healthy country that a doctor, if he depends upon his profession, would certainly grow attenuated. This is without doubt the healthiest part of the West. Our water is good. We have plenty of coal. We have a Garden of Eden, from an agricultural view.

You can buy a good, well improved farm of 160 acres with houses, barns, orchards and groves of planted trees, pastures, fenced with wire or hedge, for from $1,500 to $4,000 each and the next day after you buy the man that sells to you will come around and offer you a bonus to back out. These are facts, many such cases have been known. Come out and see for yourself, and you will find that the half is not told.

S. G. B., Bloomington, Neb.:

Allow me to say through your columns that in the northern portion of Franklin county, Neb., is one of the best portions of the west ever opened for settlement. The country is greatly undulating, soil wonderfully fertile, country well settled, land, considering everything, remarkably cheap at $10 to $13 per acre. Society good, school and church privileges abundant, and just the country for the eastern man who has a little means, to do well in.

Moline, a small place, in the heart of this country, is an excellent place for business; has now a church, general store and post-office, blacksmith shops, etc. There is needed here and would pay a hardware and drug store, lumber and implement yard. The location of two or three good mechanics, etc., to know more of this country, should address W. Weston, postmaster at Moline, Neb., who will cheerfully answer all inquiries.

THE BATTLE OF SHILOH.

Two Letters Throwing Light Upon It—Was Grant's Army Surprised or Not?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The battle of Shiloh has always been a "high mix." After more than two decades have elapsed, Gen. Grant, J. F. Johnston and Thomas Jordan have dragged the gory battle-field of Shiloh fresh and new before the public gaze, each trying to prove something to satisfy somebody, and they have by their united efforts, "mixed the mix and made confusion worse confounded." That the Federal forces were surprised at Shiloh, has always been debatable ground, earnestly and positively asserted and disputed. Gen. Grant has not succeeded in carrying this question beyond the pale of dispute. He asserts most strenuously, but does not prove any ways conclusively, that there was no surprise, and while he may have been confident in his mind of victory, the actual facts on that memorable day will hardly bear him out in those assertions, and to-day it is as much of a query as ever—was it, or was it not, a surprise?

J. F. Johnston claims that the battle was virtually won by the Confederates when Gen. Johnston was wounded, that the battle was fought on Gen. Johnston's plan, and that Gen. Beauregard was responsible for the successes and loss of final victory.

Now it may require 25 years of interim to view dispassionately, and without prejudice, the cause; but it surely does not require that length of time to elapse to decide on the effects of the cause, and it certainly does seem that the record of events made at the time the events transpired, are more apt to be correct and complete, than the record of the same transaction made more than twenty years afterward. And if this be true, then the credit (if entitled to any) for all of the Confederate success at the battle of Shiloh is due to Gen. Beauregard, and not to Gen. Johnston, as claimed by J. F. Johnston. In the Special Order Book of the Confederate army for the Western Department and Department No. 2, commencing with date of March 7, 1862, and ending with date of May 8, 1864, on pages 25 to 26 inclusive, appears Special Order No. 8, dated "Hdqrs. Army of the Mississippi, April 3, 1862. By command of Gen. A. S. Johnston. Signed Thomas Jordan, A. Adjt. Gen." In this order, the plan of the battle, order of march, bivouac, placing artillery, assignment of corps, divisions, brigades, regiments and battalions, instructions as to the use of field guns, also to the men as to the manner of firing, everything is given to the minutest particular. In fact, the order is so explicit and complete that there is no chance for individual action, decision, or responsibility. A foot note in red ink says: "The foregoing plan of operations and order of engagement were drawn up and submitted by Gen. Beauregard on the morning of the 3d inst. to Gen. A. S. Johnston, who accepted the same without modification in a single particular." Signed Thomas Jordan, A. Adjt. Gen.

Now, if this record, made at the time the events transpired is true, they should be authority, and if authority then, the Confederate hero at the battle of Shiloh was Gen. Beauregard, and not Gen. A. S. Johnston.

Toledo, O., Feb. 2. NAGLE.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There is much being said and written, just now, and also a great diversity of opinion, as regards whether or not the battle of Shiloh was a surprise to the Union forces. I was at that time a member of Co. "F," 24 Illinois independent cavalry, on detached duty with Maj.-Gen. W. T. Sherman, commanding 5th division Union army at Shiloh. My duty, in part, was the wording of orders, dispatches, and other papers emanating at or passing through the Adjutant General's office at headquarters, 5th division.

Late on Saturday evening before the battle of Shiloh, a scouting party, consisting of a detachment of the 4th Illinois cavalry, and perhaps a part of the 5th Ohio cavalry, went out that day by order of Gen. Sherman, returned and reported that "a large body of the enemy was in our immediate front." Gen. Sherman immediately sent the following dispatch to Gen. Grant, whose headquarters were on a steamboat at Pittsburg Landing, some three miles in our rear. The substance of the dispatch was as follows, it having passed through my hands:

"The enemy is in strong force in our front, I cannot tell whether they intend attack, or only a reconnoissance in force."

Gen. Grant replied that he had just been thrown from his horse and severely injured, and desired Gen. Sherman to inform other division commanders of the fact, and to take such precautionary measures as he thought best. Gen. Sherman had in the meantime informed his brigade commanders of the near approach of the enemy, and directed them to hold their commands ready for instant action. Gen. Sherman also communicated the facts to other division commanders.

The 5th division was composed of the following troops: 6th Iowa infantry, 41st Indiana infantry, 55th Illinois infantry, 46th, 53d, 59th, 70th, 71st, and 72d Ohio infantry; also a detachment from the 4th Illinois cavalry and the 5th Ohio cavalry. Nearly all the infantry, also the 5th Ohio cavalry were raw troops, very imperfectly drilled and totally unfit to be pitted against drilled troops. I believe that the commanding officers of the different brigades and regiments had sufficient warning to have been ready to meet the enemy at daybreak Sunday morning. It is not surprising that raw soldiers are panic stricken when first attacked, and especially as fiercely as was the attack that Sunday morning. The first impulse of man is to seek personal safety when in the presence of danger. It is true many of those raw regiments broke and ran like sheep toward the river, yet I consider their officers were more to blame than the men, as they had timely warning, and had made little or no preparation to meet the danger.

I am fully satisfied that Gen. Sherman was not ignorant of the threatened danger, but his instructions to his own officers and information to other commanders was disregarded, and surprise was only to those who had neglected to make preparation to meet the enemy, and have since claimed that the blame should be laid at someone's door. I am also fully satisfied that even had not Buell arrived, the tide of battle would have been turned and the Union forces have been victorious the Monday following. I am of the opinion that Gen. Johnson's assertion that "certain rebel troops watered their horses in the Tennessee," is entirely imaginary, as there are two reasons why they did not—one that the banks of the river at that parts of the battle ground are so steep that a horse can not get within 100 yards of the water, and the other reason is that the Union gunboats lying in the river would have prevented it, as they did the turning of the left of our line late Sunday afternoon.

W. A. MCMILLAN.

Toledo, O., Feb. 6.

—Charles A. Roberts, of East Wilson, N. Y., had thirteen scrofulous ulcers on his face and neck. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured.

OPINIONS ON PROHIBITION.

What the Patrons of the Blade Have to Say on the Subject.

We continue the publication of opinions with which our friends have favored us on the question of Prohibition. We have only this earnest request to make of *all* sending us articles on this topic (or any other): Please make your letter very bright, crisp, and very short. We wish to give all the letters we can, but are literally overwhelmed with long articles, which we cannot use.

S. Briggs, Newcastle, Pa.:

Why should any one go off after other gods, and throw an election to a party that cries out 'no sumptuary laws,' meaning free rum, ale and beer? Stick to the party of progress. I admire your editorials on prohibition and read them with a great deal of pleasure, and think it the only legitimate way to pulverize the rum power.

U. B. Hunt, Modoc, Ind.:

It is a pleasure to take up the good old BLADE and see the grand truths of temperance traced by a master hand, and the evils of the rum curse portrayed in language of fire. Let us forget the past, cast aside partisan strife, and adopt the BLADE'S plan of short-range, non-partisan prohibition. It is the surest way to rid our country of the rum curse. Let us adopt it, then, and forget parties that have only brought disaster in the past. If we would succeed we must cease quarreling among ourselves and unite.

B. F. Dorr, Antigo, Wis.:

Replying to comments on page 5, column 4, BLADE, January 29:

We have about 2,500 inhabitants, nine-tenths of whom have come here within the last three years. No license to sell intoxicants has ever been granted here. Reckless, unprincipled men have tried at different times to defy the law, and sell liquor in our midst, more or less openly, but have all sooner or later come to grief. We've had as hard men to handle as ever struck any town, and we've handled 'em. Last, but not least, a wealthy brewery party undertook to establish a "beer depot" here, but we "knocked 'em out of time at the first pass." We've been to school three years, and have been obliged to learn as to the tail liquor dealer's tax means—theoretically and practically. Where there is a local law against the sale of intoxicants, it amounts to a protection to the payer of said tax, from interference by the United States, while the liquor dealer breaks the local law, defies the authorities, and laughs temperance people to scorn. Some of the men who first tried it here, were not provided with receipts from the United States, but an invitation to attend the United States court, at an expense of $100 to $200 taught them and others, better.

We have had whisky sheriffs and under-sheriffs, who would empanel whisky juries, and otherwise aid whisky sellers in escaping justice. We have had whisky justices, and weak-kneed temperance justices, and a district attorney who told jurors while trying cases, that law was in favor of license. We have had jurors in our circuit court, drawn from the county at large, who avowed they were determined do man should be convicted of selling liquor in Antigo.

We have had physicians who would give men prescriptions to get whisky, knowing that the men were not sick. But the simple fact that a man for $25 could procure immunity from disturbance by the United States, has caused us more trouble, annoyance, and expense than any other cause. Why should the United States accept money from a man as tax on a business, when the United States knows, or may easily know, that the man is prevented by local law from engaging in that business at the place named?

Jo. Bougher, Brooksville, O., discusses the result of legalizing the Rum traffic, and asks, "Give such men the sanction of law, and what will moral suasion avail?"

Thomas Gay, Charlton, Ia.:

S. Underwood, of Clermont, Ia., has the following in the BLADE: "A justice of the peace that would fine a man guilty of selling whisky or beer contrary to law could not be re-elected. Township trustees will not put the names of strong Prohibitionists upon the jury list, etc." I trust there will be found few people to believe this foul slander upon a state that gave nearly 30,000 majority to have prohibition engrafted into its organic law. He may possibly speak true of Clermont, though I can scarcely believe he voices the sentiment even of his own home. In this portion of Iowa prohibition has already closed up nearly every den of infamy, and those that honor themselves by making the law honorable and effective, are held in the highest esteem by a large majority of the people. In our largest cities and in the river counties liquor is still sold openly, but in most parts of the state the law is popular and effective, and the great temperance majority of Iowa firmly believe that time will render it still more effective.

R., Coffeyville, Kan.:

I am highly pleased with the stand your paper has taken in favor of the home against the saloon. I hope your efforts may be crowned with success. Prohibition will prohibit if the people say it shall; and will the people of Montgomery county have by the election of a prohibition county attorney, said that the law shall be enforced and respected. I read the BLADE weekly, and can heartily recommend it to all prohibitionists.

S. R. Post, Avalon, Mo.:

I heartily endorse the BLADE'S plan to "pulverize the rum power" "at short range." I am a strong Republican and have supported the Republican cause all my life time, but I am getting disgusted at the way some of our leading Republican papers are fighting St. John. Rather take the BLADE'S advice and let bygones be bygones; and let us all join heart and hand in the great work of temperance.

S. W. N., Dunlap, Iowa:

How can a nation of intelligent men sit still and see the ravages of rum go on unchecked, is more than I can see. Let us begin at home and stop the sale of this demon, and then we will be better prepared to assist others. I admire the stand the BLADE has taken on this subject, and I will do all in my power to pulverize the rum power.

George Spore, Wakeman, O.:

I have taken the BLADE ten years. It is the best family paper published, and now it has enlisted in the war against alcohol, I like it better than ever. I believe your plan to pulverize the rum power is the surest, most effective and reasonable plan yet advanced.

R. P. Lamson, Troy, O.:

I am a Prohibitionist; I voted for St. John; I read the BLADE and like it. I am glad it has a large circulation. I am glad it is a Republican paper, because it is the only paper that I known of on earth that has a general circulation, through which all the Republican party can find instruction on the subject of Prohibition. I wish there was one such paper to reach the homes and hearts of the Democrats in Ohio. I like your plan, but I see no reason in it why a third party should go out of existence, or be ignored. We will do what we can, giving others credit for all they can do.

The BLADE'S plan interferes with no other plan of work. A third party Prohibitionist can work on the BLADE'S plan and vote his own party's state ticket, if he wishes. The BLADE antagonizes *no* Prohibition work.

N. S. Haren, Deland, Fla.:

I have these suggestions to offer temperance workers: Don't have long-winded prayers at a temperance meeting. The class we want to reach are those—the large class that do not go to church and that won't take much of a lecture with religion mixed in. Religious people can work among themselves, but the main work should be outside and independent of the church.

Most of the men that frequent the saloons, at first at least, do so because they want to go somewhere to hear the news, and talk and pass the time. Establish in every city and place large enough coffee houses that furnish all the conditions without the liquor, and I think it will be a great forward step in the cause of temperance. A third point I would like to impress upon a; Let there be places where strangers, people from the country, or elsewhere, can get a drink of water; let cups be provided at convenient public places in every place, little and big, and don't forget to replace them when the rum seller steals them.

Mrs. J. M. Reddy, New Springfield, O.:

I heartily approve of the BLADE'S plan, and feel that it is the only way to a successful settlement of this question. Let us "pulverize" it by states, and the nation will take care of itself. I would say to the lady readers of the BLADE, let us do all we can (and we can do something, if we cannot vote) to bring about this result, but to do this our watch-word must be "Non-partisan Prohibition," if we expect victory to perch upon our banner.

J. H. Powell, Hanging Rock, O.:

I have been not a little taken up with the BLADE lately, especially concerning its plans regarding the rum traffic. Do you intend to continue your paper in that line?

The BLADE is enlisted "for the war"—till Prohibition is a fixed fact.

James McCleery, Monroe, Iowa:

What reason is there why we should not have a straight temperance party in the field, with its banner unfurled to the breeze, so that every temperance man and woman may know where to enroll himself or herself? Would any interest of the country suffer by temperance men taking the helm of the government? Would the cause of prohibition not be safer in their hands than it is in the hands of a party composed of part prohibitionists and part anti-prohibitionists—half friends and half foes?

The above extract contains the point of a very strong letter. The reason the BLADE has given, time and again, for non-partisan prohibition, may be briefly given once more. Take Ohio for illustration. In 1883, a prohibitory amendment to the state constitution was submitted to the vote of the people at the state election. That amendment received 323,129 votes out of a total of 721,310 votes. The Prohibition candidate for governor received only 8,382 votes; the Republican candidate 347,164, and the Democratic 359,693. That is, of the 323,129 voters of the state who favored prohibition, there were 314,767 in the ranks of the Republican and Democratic parties who voted for the amendment, but voted their party convictions as to the state ticket. This shows that there are matters at issue between the Republican and Democratic parties that the people think *more* important than the issue of Prohibition. They will vote for prohibition measures, if it can be done without their having to give up their party fealty. The first thing to be done in the states where there is no prohibition is to reach it at once, through the legislatures. When this is accomplished, it is time to discuss what is best to do next. There is one thing always to be done, however, and that is to agitate the matter constantly, not as a political question, but as a moral and economic one, and open the eyes of the people to the enormities of the rum traffic. Public sentiment must be so strong that the people will energetically aid in enforcing the prohibitory law. Men must be willing to risk the enmity of their neighbors, to suffer persecution, in the cause of prohibition.

Wanamaker & Barlow, Bethany, Mo.:

The BLADE fills a long felt want to the Republican voter, and laborer in the temperance cause, of whom no one county in Missouri boasts more than this (Harrison) county. There has not been a licensed dram-shop in this county for twenty years. The position of the BLADE is exactly the course suggested and advocated by many Republicans of this county.

J. W. Barr, Geneva, Ind.:

I have these four good reasons for liking the BLADE: 1. It is a model paper. 2. It is a temperance paper. 3. It is a Republican paper. 4. It is a *news* paper. Success to the BLADE.

S. Underwood, Clermont, Iowa, takes exceptions to our recommendation in the BLADE of January 22, to "elect men who will enforce the law," and to use "the same means the whisky men use." He says, "we are short of voters that will help elect such men." Then the thing to do is to educate your people up to the required standard. Circulate prohibition arguments; talk to your neighbors, and bring them to a realizing sense of what injury the whisky traffic is to the State. The second part of our advice, to "use the same means the whisky men use," is liable to misconstruction, we see. We meant, canvass among the people for votes as earnestly as they do; urge your cause as persistently as they do. The great trouble with some friends of prohibition is, they think that to enact a prohibitory law is all that is necessary. A law won't enforce itself. A law is never effective if the majority of the community (a majority of it) is not in favor of it. The people must be educated up to the point that they will enforce the law as quickly against a liquor seller as they would against a horse-thief, or an incendiary. To educate the people up to this point is the next work of the Iowa Prohibitionists. If they neglect it, they themselves are responsible for the failure of the law.

THE "GRAND ARMY OF PROHIBITION."

A New Plan of Temperance Organization—What the Blade Thinks of It.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I send herewith a plan of organization which I have had in mind for several years, but have been waiting for the fruit of temperance to become sufficiently ripe to warrant this advance step. I think the time has come. A DONALDSON.

Pleasant Valley, Scott Co., Ia.

THE GRAND ARMY OF PROHIBITION.

When any custom becomes such a prolific source of evil that it stands universally acknowledged as a nuisance and a curse:—Then, the people may exercise their inalienable right to demand its suppression.

And as alcohol and its traffic is admitted to be the greatest curse that has ever visited the children of men, we therefore demand its total prohibition.

And, as when any considerable number of persons band together and organize with intent to bring about any change of a public nature, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind should impel them to make a public declaration of their intention.

Thus, then, for the purpose of forming "a more perfect union," and bringing under one head all organizations, creeds and shades of opinion that may come under the common head—Temperance—we organize ourselves into one Grand Army of Prohibition, and here make declaration of our intent and purpose.

The Grand Army of Prohibition shall be organized as follows:

First—By the formation in each township, parish, ward (two or more may unite) of a company. Twenty-five enrolled names shall be required, all of whom must be voters; but the number may be increased without limit, though a division is advised when the number becomes too large.

Second—All the companies in each county shall be numbered in alphabetical order (as A, B, etc.) and the companies of each county shall form a regiment.

Third—All regiments in each Congressional district shall form a brigade.

Fourth—All the brigades in a state shall form a corps, to be called the corps of the state of ——.

Fifth—The corps of the several states form the Grand Army of Prohibition of the United States of America.

Sixth—The badge of our order shall be a star with three points, one red, one white, one blue (the tri-color of liberty), and this shall be called the star of hope.

Seventh—Each company shall keep two books. In the one shall be entered all the names of enrolled members who are voters; The other shall be open for the names of all who wish to become auxiliary members—that is, women and youths from 14 to 21. The names of auxiliary members shall be transferred to the voters' book as soon as they become voters.

Eighth—The foregoing shall be entered in the voters' book, together with the following pledge:

We whose names are enrolled in this book, do pledge our word and honor that we will stand together for the great principle of the prohibition of the manufacture and the sale of, and the traffic in, all intoxicating liquors whatever, as a beverage; and that we will employ all honorable means to that end.

And as one of the means to bring about this grand result, we pledge ourselves not to vote, hereafter, for any candidate for any office in the gift of the people of our respective states who is not unconditionally pledged to constitutional and legal prohibition; but we will place no prohibition candidate in the field except when parties fail to do so.

That we will discountenance and discourage all attempts to put a National Prohibition ticket in the field until at least one-third of the states shall have adopted a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages, and shall have enacted laws to carry out the same.

Provided: That all voters who shall enroll their names in this book who object to the above clause, may express their non-concurrence by affixing this sign (*) to their names; and any person at any future meeting may affix this sign to or erase it from his name. And if it shall appear after January 1, 1888, that two thirds of all the voters enrolled within the United States shall not have concurred in the above clause, then the same shall be stricken out.

NOTE.—All rules and regulations not herein laid down are left for future consideration, but it is suggested that the several commanders of the brigades in each state, with the commander of the corps acting as president, shall constitute the state executive committee.

There are some good features about this plan. The general idea is a commendable one, and might be elaborated with profit to the cause of Prohibition. We suggest, however, that the term "Grand Army" has already gone into use, as the name of the praiseworthy organization of veterans of the war of the rebellion, and consequently another name should be adopted. We can see no reason, either, for the proviso regarding the last clause. Still, the arrangement for starring it might meet with favor from third-party Prohibitionists, and induce them to lend their aid to the movement. We submit Mr. Donaldson's plan for the criticism of our readers.

Publishers' Column.

RENEW IN TIME.

Don't neglect to renew your subscription to the BLADE before your time expires. And when you renew do your neighbor a favor by securing his subscription. It is as easy to send a postal note for $2 as $1.

OUR HOME MOTTOES.

Those entitled to our Home Mottoes will receive them very soon. We have been delayed by the engravers and lithographers, but they are now well along and will be ready for mailing in a very short time.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

The price of this widely circulated book has been reduced from $3.50 to $2.00, by mail postpaid. It is the best book of travels that has been written for years, and, at the reduced price, is the cheapest book on the market. It is just now a very timely book as its descriptions of Ireland and the Irish and the Tower of London are the best that have ever been put in print. The book is full of meat and should be in every library. Sent on receipt of price postpaid.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" AND "SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."

Every family in the land in which there are children should have these works by Miss BOUTON, Household Editor of the BLADE. "Health and Beauty" is valuable as instructing how to conserve Health and obtain Beauty, and "Social Etiquette" is a perfect instructor in the forms and observances of good society. They can not have too wide a circulation. Price, each $1. Sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of price.

THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Please notice our book announcement on fifth page. The publications of the Locke Publishing Company are the best of their class, and they are the cheapest first-class books on the market, and every one of them useful as well as entertaining. For any of these books, with or without the BLADE, address Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O.

TO TEMPERANCE MEN AND WOMEN.

Send for two things: Blanks for organization on a non-partisan basis, for Prohibition, and our cartoon, "Do you see any good coming out of it." When you get the blanks go to work and get signatures on them, and post up the cartoons everywhere. The cartoons free to any address, and the blanks free if you don't feel able to remit 5, 10 or 25 cents to cover the cost of printing and postage. Anyhow, send for them. The cartoon is the most effective temperance sermon that has been published for years.

A NEW SERIAL.

We are glad to announce to our readers that we have just completed arrangements to begin, in the issue of the BLADE for March 5, a serial story, of romance and adventure in the Far West and Southwest. It will run through eight or ten numbers, and will, we are assured, prove a feature of absorbing interest to our patrons. Now is the time to get up clubs, so that they may begin in time to obtain this great story complete. Its title will be announced next week.

The Blade

AND

SCALES.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only..... $3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, as represented above, the price with WEEKLY will be..... $3.85

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

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These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

A Correction.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the certificate sustaining charges made by "Looker-On," you got two names wrong. You say "Z." T. McKinney when it should be L. T. McKinney, and "T. M. Thomas" instead of F. M. Flowers. Will you be kind enough to note the error?

Morgantown, Ky. T.

French Valentines for 1885.

Just imported. The greatest craze of the age. For the purpose of introducing these novelties in this country, I will send to every reader of this paper six valentines, all different, upon the receipt of thirty cents in silver or stamps to pay postage and cost of importing. Address Cad. Melvin, P. O. box 226, Rochester, N. Y.

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HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Book for Women and Girls.

BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Book Which Should be in Every Family.

Price, $1.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, by the

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"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

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By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

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1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5,000		10,000
5	do	2,000	10,000
10	do	1,000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000
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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and postoffice address—not for publication, but as a guarantee that for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Be concise. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XVII.

I do not want to throw ice water upon budding genius. I grieve to cast a nipping frost of discouragement upon the efforts of young writers in the line of books, but I do desire to turn the light of truth upon the matter and save some, perchance, from having enchanting golden anticipations take on a leaden hue of failure so early in life, that real ability has had no time to reach a rich and wealth-producing maturity. To the great majority of young writers who imagine that a certain ease of expression and ready flow of language can make up for lack of experience, and who, with but these and a vivid fancy at command, contemplate writing a book, my advice may be compressed in one word—Don't. Wait until you have something to put between the covers that is worth giving to the world, something that will help people to live better, either by giving them practical advice, adding to their knowledge, appealing to their moral sense, or putting them in good humor by pleasing their fancies. Otherwise there are about a thousand chances to one that you will simply add another to the great mass of books which give to the author neither money nor fame.

The alluring stories that are told concerning the large profits of writers are, most of them, simply—stories. Those who have made fortunes from their books within the last 30 years can be counted upon your fingers. Especially is this true in the United States, where the competition with foreign works, for which nothing is paid, is so great. Very few writers of books depend upon that for their support. Almost every one has some other method of bread winning, and Oliver Wendell Holmes earnestly advised all authors to have a calling apart from literature. It is said by those who claim to know that all of Ralph Waldo Emerson's works, both in poetry and prose, only netted him about $1,000 annually. A book is held to be a fair success of which from 2500 to 5,000 copies are sold. At the common royalty of 10 per cent. it is easy to see what the profits to the author are, and there are more works which do not come to that number than go beyond it. Hardy's "But Yet a Woman" reached 10,000; Constance Fennimore Woolson's "Anne," which created such a *furore* in the story-reading public, counted up to 11,000, and though there are those which have gone beyond these numbers, there are infinitely more that have not nearly reached them. Of course I do not include books sold by subscription, many of which have unit prices these figures. McElroy's "Andersonville," for instance, has approached very near to 70,000. A vast amount of machinery, however, is required to handle books by subscription, and leading publishing houses do it exceptionally.

One element comes into the count which gives the publishing of a book the characteristics of a lottery venture. A really good work may fall dead, while one with far less merit will have a phenomenal success. There is no use of reasoning about the matter. The good or bad management by the publishers does not explain it entirely, though of course, that has much to do with it. The season of the year in which it makes its first appearance has its influence, but it cannot alone make or mar. In fact there is no one thing, or definite combination of circumstances that can insure the success of a praiseworthy literary venture.

A really singular fact connected with it, however, is the influence of the title. Publishers will tell you that something which strikes the public fancy will cause a book to make a decided "hit," when its equally meritorious brother or sister with an unfortunately chosen cognomen, is condemned to instant burial.

I want my readers to understand that I have not written these things concerning failures to prevent any of you who think you have a talent for writing a book from making the attempt. Far from it. If you feel that there is that within you, the expression of which would add to the world's literary wealth, and are willing to work and wait patiently until you have made yourself capable of putting it before the public without crudity, go on bravely and with determination. I simply wish you to realize that glory and riches do not come merely from the publishing of a book, especially when it is born of nothing except facility of expression and a desire to be an author. It is possible that you may be the embryo writer who will set the world in a blaze, the very one publishers are waiting for. If so it will by and by become evident. I have little faith in an overmastering genius which never comes to the surface in any way. Circumstances and lack of opportunity may hinder many from doing all they might under happier surroundings, but courage and determination will win a victory, if it be not so brilliant as natural ability seemed to make possible.

Suppose you have written a book. The next question is how to bring it before the public, or in other words to find a publisher, and the first step to be taken is to submit your manuscript for examination. It is wise before doing this to get the list of publications issued from the principal houses, and see in whose especial line yours would come. One firm may make a specialty of poetry; another of scientific works; another of a certain class of novels, and so on through the varieties of published volumes. Of course if you are a beginner, you may make a mistake in judgment, but it is a thing to take into consideration.

Do not waste time, when submitting a manuscript, in pointing out the peculiar excellence of its contents. It does no manner of good, for it will not influence the publisher in any way. If he cannot discover its purpose by a reading, it is all for naught. Nor is a personal interview at all necessary until it is accepted, and even then it is probable that arrangements may be made by letter. It is never desirable to detail the circumstances which led to the determination to publish your work, nor to give the opinions of friends, etc. Those things are not interesting in a business way and amount to nothing.

Publishers generally bring out books in one of five ways: First, you sell your manuscript outright for a fixed sum of money and then have no more control over the copyright.

Second, you retain the copyright of the work and receive as royalty a certain percentage of the retail price of the copies sold. This is usually 10 per cent, rarely more, unless in the case of a very popular writer, and a work upon some exceptional subject. The first thousand copies are sometimes exempted from royalty, in order that the publisher may be reimbursed for his outlay.

Third, you assume the expense of publishing, retaining in your own hands the copyright, and the stereotype plates of the copies printed. You pay the publisher a royalty of 10 per cent. for bringing out and handling the work. After the estimates are made, it is usual to advance half of the cost of the first edition, the other half to be paid when the book is ready for issue.

Fourth, you pay the cost of the stereotype plates, while the publisher bears the expense of the paper, printing, binding, etc. Of course, you retain the copyright. You are then paid for the use of the plates a royalty usually equal to that for the use of the copyright. Thus, if the latter is 10 per cent. the two together will be twenty, and it is a convenience to be sole proprietor of plates and copyright both.

Fifth, you furnish the book and the publisher pays the expense of bringing it before the public, then the profits are shared equally between you. Of course, contracts made by any one of the last four methods, are for a certain term of years.

Such, in brief, are the ways and means of publishing a book. There are minor points which I have not touched upon, and which naturally have no place here, but if the need arises, it is easy enough to obtain the information.

The manuscript sent for examination should be upon small-sized paper, written in ink, on one side of each half sheet; these should be of uniform size and carefully numbered. An estimate of the number of words should accompany it in all cases.

The question often comes to me of how a copyright is to be obtained, its costs, etc. Briefly, thus: Enclose before publication a printed copy of the title, with application, to the "Librarian of Congress," Washington, D. C., with one dollar, which is the fee required. You will, in return, receive a certificate which shows that the work has been entered for copyright. Immediately after publication, within ten days in fact, two copies of the book must be forwarded to the same address, for which a receipt is returned. This and the certificate show that you have a legal right to the copyright for a term of 28 years, which time may, by compliance with certain regulations, be lengthened out fourteen years longer. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Ottoman.—Nail two boxes—soap boxes would do well, side by side firmly together. Then put in a partition board between the two. It would be better to have this go down to the bottom of the boxes, and both be nailed to it, so that it will be firm. The partition should be just high enough to form an easy back. Put cretonne curtains around the four sides. Upon each side of the partition nail a cushion of ticking stuffed with hair. This must be caught with threads through and through in order that the hair will not work down. Make cushions for the two seats and fasten them on. Then cover all with the cretonne, finishing the edges with furniture gimp and brass headed nails. Of course castors must be put upon the boxes to start with. It makes a very pretty piece of furniture.

Spatter Work for Mottoes.—When these are to be covered with glass, the following is very pretty: Get dark green oiled paper, such as is used for curtains, put the pattern desired upon it and spatter it with cold starch such as is used for starching collars. The effect produced is good.

Pretty Bedcover.—Take a linen sheet or thin counterpane and stitch stripes of bright colored chintz upon it lengthwise. Or put them upon the four sides as a border, letting them cross at the corners. If liked a handsome square can also be put into the center. Instead of the chintz, stripes of plain blue, red or pink of some material that will wash well can be stitched on, and then along the edges of each long herring-bone stitches of scarlet tarean can be put for a finish. The edge of the cover, if wanted to hang over, may be trimmed with a broad lace. If it is to be tucked in care must be taken to put the stripes far enough from it to show well when the bed is made.

Gipsey Table and Cross.—Seeing a request from the editor for description of fancy work made and received, I will give a few things that I made. I tried the "gipsey table," published some time ago in the BLADE, made out of broom-handles, and I feel fully repaid for my trouble, as no one would misjudge what it was made of unless told. I put a small cheese box cover on for top of table and crossed the three broom-sticks and fastened them securely with wire. I covered the top with dark green cloth and then tacked on drapery of same with brass-headed tacks. I embroidered four sprays on drapery with crewels and trimmed the edge with fancy gimp, draped it in four places and put on some satin ribbon bows also large bow, as directed, where it was fastened together with wire. I painted the wood black and varnished it. I wanted it to set in a certain place to hold a large cross I had made of wood and covered with minerals, agates and pretty small stones which are so plentiful in this state. I had many sent from other states and Europe. I think those living in California and other distant Western states could have the material to make beautiful ones. A carpenter made a cross out of wood about a foot and a half high and four inches square, and for the bottom I had a square piece of board not quite a foot wide and sloping down to the edge. Let it be rough, as that makes it all the better. I covered it all over with putty—a little at a time. I put all the small stones on the cross and the large ones on the bottom and varnished the whole with clear varnish. Try and not let the putty squeeze up through the stones as that spoils the looks.—A LOVER OF FANCY WORK.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and sl, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; s ch st, single chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Oakleaf Lace (1)—I will send B. M. G. directions for knitting one kind of oakleaf lace: Cast on 14 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row, k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 1—o—n—k 3; 2d row, k 7—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 3d row, k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o—n—k 3; 4th row, k 8—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 5th row, k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 3—o—n—k 3; 6th row, k 9—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 7th row, k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 4—o—n—k 3; 8th row, k 10—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2; 9th row, k 2—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 10; 10th row, bind off 5—k 4—o 2 n s—k 2—o 2 n s—k 2. Repeat; o2ns means over 2 p 2 tog, or over 2 narrow by seaming.—OLIA.

Sailor's Cap.—Make a chain of eight stitches, join, and work ten stitches into the ring in long crochet, then proceed onward in rounds. Second round—Two stitches into every stitch, putting the hook through both loops of the stitch. Third round—Two stitches into every third. The top consists of fourteen rounds, and requires to be increased with great care, so as to keep it perfectly flat. After the fourteenth round there should be 74 stitches; do one round plain, and begin decreasing for four rounds until there are 57 stitches; then three rounds of short crochet, one round of long crochet, and two rounds of single crochet, which finish the band of the cap with 57 stitches as you began. A silk ball or pompon is placed in the center of the crown. H.

Correspondence.

A FEW HINTS ABOUT POULTRY.—First and foremost, a good fire in the house is essential to success in the management of poultry; one that will not be so cold that they will not be able to get a wink of sleep these cold nights, and come out with frozen combs and toes in the morning. Ours is made of tarred paper and siding, with two windows to the south. Cold, snowy, or windy days, I do not let them out, and they enjoy themselves looking out of the windows at the storm, while they are as snug and warm as if they had a stove. For their feed, I give them wheat screenings, corn, sugar cane seed, millet, and warm dough (always cooked) with a teaspoonful of red pepper in it. I give them warm drink three times a day; milk, with hot water, is good, and I always keep dishes of gravel, burnt bones, pounded fine as peas, and pulverized egg shells. Just save all your shells in summer, dry them, and see how greedily they will eat them in winter. They must have the material from which to manufacture shells and eggs, too, or you cannot expect them to lay in winter.

I begin to set hens in March, then you have pullets that will lay in the fall and winter. I do not set any after July but save all the eggs laid and put them down by a process of my own which keeps them perfectly till winter when I get two prices for them. I have got 35 and even 45 cents per dozen.

And now for some of their diseases. For white scaly-leg, boil tobacco in lard and apply. This kills the parasite. For gapes, trim a feather all but the tip, dip in turpentine, open the bill and touch the throat. For roup, open the bill and with a swab dipped in glycerine and carbolic acid touch all the sore places and with a pointed stick get all the ulcerated fungus growth out of the opening in the roof of the mouth and wipe dry with a bit of rag, then drop in a few drops of the glycerine. Do this once or twice a day and you will save valuable hens as I have done. Do not get too much acid, just enough to taste a little. Cholera is the hardest of all to cure. For a preventive I use copperas in their drinking water for awhile and then Venetian red. I have found a medicine that will cure if taken in time. One great preventive is cleanliness; hen houses should be cleaned twice a week anyhow. Whitewash once in three or four weeks. Sprinkle copperas water all around—it will disinfect anything. Also put carbolic acid and copperas in the whitewash.

For Chiggers—Scald thoroughly the roosts, sides, nest boxes and anywhere they can lodge, with salt water. When dry, go over with a swab dipped in kerosene. Now methinks I hear you say what lots of trouble to do all this. Well we cannot have anything nice without care and trouble, and what is worth doing is worth doing well. Eternal vigilance is the price of chickens, or anything else in this world, for that matter.—MRS. R. W. KING, Wichita, Sedgwick Co., Kan.

ABOUT THE FLOWERS.—I read 'M. A. P.'s' letter from that far off land of California with a feeling of sadness. It brings back to my memory the dearest friend of my school days who went to that land of beautiful flowers, but ere two short years death came to her happy home and now she sleeps among strangers. Sister, no doubt your country of flowers is lovely, but would we all enjoy it? I fear not. Changeable mortals might find pleasure for a time, but ere long we should long for a change. It would become monotonous. We should want to go back to the cold North, proceed to gather up our sickly plants (as they call them) and enjoy them much better blooming in our sitting room window when the whole earth is covered with fleecy snow. And the grand sleigh rides! As the poet said

"Oh swift we go o'er the fleecy snow
While moonbeams sparkles around,
And the hoofs keep time to music's chime,
As merrily on we bound,
With friends beside how swift we ride, etc."

Do not forget to remove your plants from window sills at night in cold snaps. If you cover them with paper it is a great protection. Put the most tender in the center, placing the hardest around out side. By the use of a few sticks and pins you can cover the whole table without injuring one plant. Use large papers. If your plants get frosted, heat your room gradually until it becomes pretty warm; then take water, not frozen but cold from the cistern or spring. To 1 gallon add 1 pt. boiling water, sprinkle your plants thoroughly, then screen from light and two much heat for a time with paper. If not too badly frozen they will come to.

Never let your plants on the floor unless you want them to freeze. The higher you get them the warmer unless the ceiling is opened. Never allow a cold draft on your plants. Never take them from a warm room to a cold one to sprinkle. If you do not love your plants and care for them, they will not cheer you with great bunches of bloom but will be little sickly things in a short time not worth caring for.—AMATEUR.

THE SHIRT.—It was Thomas Hood who wrote with such exquisite pathos "The Song of the Shirt," but the prosy part of the matter remains to be written upon. And it is a theme upon which much can be said, and about which every farmer's wife must do her own thinking.

Some one has admired the ease with which a man can make his toilet, His clothes, once made, remains so until worn out, or cast off, while a woman rips up, turns inside out, sews on, over, and sews on, dyes, cleans and presses, not once, but many times, the material that makes her best dress.

But then there is the shirt—an innocent-looking garment; but, oh, the genius that is required to give proper length, breadth, shape, and fulness, not mentioning in this article anything about laundrying—whole volumes might be written on that—but just the fit of the thing. Every one knows that the collar must be just so. Well, that is not a very hard matter to arrange. A man's neck is usually about fifteen or sixteen or seventeen inches, more or less. Should the collar be too large, it is easily made smaller; if too small, easily made larger.

There's a story of a woman who had taken great pains in manufacturing her husband's shirts. She carried the unfortunate article on him, had him say when the neck-band was exactly right. The shirt was rapidly completed, duly washed and ironed, and then triumphantly brought forth on a special occasion to be worn. Great was the sorrow in that woman's heart when her husband mentioned, in a very nice and quiet way, to be sure, that his shirt was just a trifle too large in the neck—about an inch. Before the next wash day that shirt was deprived of its extra inch of cloth and again made ready for wearing. When next that garment was worn the husband remarked, just a trifle impatiently, "Why, Jane, this shirt is too little in the neck—at least an inch too small." History relates that the missing scrap of cloth was lying in the work-basket waiting to be reinstated, and that the same piece of cloth was alternately sewed in and ripped out until the garment became pliant with age.

I don't exactly believe this story, but things do happen that are mighty similar. Yes, it's no great trick to rig the collar, but the bosom, how is that to be hung at the proper angle; more especially those antique articles called open fronts? Knowledge on this point would be thankfully received.—BELLE BRYNING.

Inquiries.

Can you inform me through your HOUSEHOLD of any thing that will relieve an intense pain in the stomach caused by gas collecting and which also effects the kidneys?—M. N.

The forming of the gas shows that your food does not digest properly. You will have to change your diet, probably eat less at a single meal and take a good deal of out-of-door exercise. A little citrate of magnesia will be likely to give you temporary relief, but all the medicines in the word will not cure you unless you obey the laws of health. If you do not know what to do in these respects send for "Health and Beauty" and it will tell you.—ED.

Will some kind sister be so kind as to tell me how to make feather flowers? I admire them so much and am very anxious to know how to make them.—HATTIE.

Will some one send some suitable words for a father and mother to write in their little girl's autograph album? This is the first favor asked wife or any one who knows, tell me as quick and easy way to take the down off a duck? "Hubby" is very fond of roast duck but it tries my patience very much to prepare one for the table. Now don't say buy it already dressed, for I live in the country and raise them.—MARIA WARNE, Winamee, Pulaski Co., Ind.

Will some one tell me whether in making a crazy quilt, the center block being a solid color, is made of light or dark material. Are the pieces usually large or small? Which is the most effective?—MINNESOIA GIRL.

Will some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD please give me a recipe for a liquid cosmetic to be applied to the face with a sponge; one that will not injure the complexion?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will you tell a troubled reader what the correct thing is to do when one calls at a house and is not asked to have his hat taken, in passing through a hall where a hat rack is? Is he expected to hang it up without an invitation, or take it with him? I think that, in walking with a lady in winter when she carries a muff, it is better for a gentleman to take her arm in that case.—J. FRY, JR.

If you are going to make a short call, one of but a few minutes length, the proper thing is to retain it in your own hands. If a longer stay is intended, you can hang your hat upon the rack in the hall without invitation. It would not be out of the way for you to leave it there in either case. It would be well if our correspondent would send to the Locke Publishing Company and get "Social Etiquette," which answers all these questions in regard to social usages.—ED.

Will some reader of the BLADE send directions to the HOUSEHOLD for crocheting or knitting a gentleman's scarf, and tell how much worsted is required?—B. M. U., Eugene, Ill.

In the name of suffering humanity, will some kind sister please tell me, through the HOUSEHOLD, what will cure piles? Some thing that will remove pile tumors.—MRS. E. SHEBY, Jamestown, O.

Some years ago our daughter had the measles, and caught cold. Since which time, during the winter months, she coughs almost incessantly. What shall we do?—P. M.

Would some of the readers give me a remedy for sweaty hands, as the palms of my hands are continually sweating?—POLLY.

Answers to Inquiries.

"A New Subscriber" writes to know about "Health and Beauty." It is for sale by the Locke Publishing Company, who send it, post free, on receipt of $1. That the book is a valuable one is evident from the fact of its having already passed through several editions, and gone into a great part of the households of the vast number of BLADE subscribers, and still the orders come pouring in. It should be in every family, and "A New Subscriber" will not regret the purchase should he send for it. Its directions followed out will bring health and vigor to the weak and ailing, and help those who are well to keep so.—ED.

ST. VITUS'S DANCE.—Answer to "MRS. H. E."—A few days ago a very intelligent man told me this: When a boy he had St. Vitus's dance badly. His father, one day, by way of amusement, took him to a barn "raising." While there he was fooled into taking a drink of gin, being told it was lemonade. He was very drunk, and was taken with a violent fit of vomiting. The matter he threw up was black, like the black vomit in yellow fever. When the vomiting was over the drunkenness was gone and the St. Vitus dance entirely. Since he has been a man he tried this remedy on a neighbor's little girl, with precisely the same results. She had been for a long time a patient of a skillful physician, personally known to the writer of this. I think this entirely reliable.—N. D.

The above remedy was sent by a leading prohibitionist of Maine, who evidently feels that this is one case where it is justifiable to get drunk. In his private note he says that the patients were never known to get drunk afterward.—ED.

As to a good remedy for croup, it is impossible to give one to meet all cases. It is too serious to be trifled with. Where it is impossible to procure the services of a good physician, give doses of some good hive syrup every fifteen minutes until vomiting is produced. Steam the following mixture in a can and inhale the vapor every hour: Lime, ½ oz; water, 8 oz; glycerine, 2 oz; mix. Cold water may be dropped from a sponge upon a compress laid on the neck of the child.—DR. C.

Answer to B. L. M.: My little girl has croup very often. I first give her the usual remedies, cough syrup or hive syrup. If this does not relieve her, a mustard plaster on her throat and chest always does. The best way and only to my notion to make a mustard plaster is take pure ground mustard and mix it with the white of an egg. Spread it on thick cloth, over this spread a thin cloth, sprinkle with warm water; be sure the heat is just right, neither too cold or too warm, and apply. For a little child I usually add flour to the mustard to temper it a little. Made in this way it never blisters.—NELLIE W.

Please give this croup remedy for "Sunshine." We have used it four years and nothing else. It proved "sure" every time, and never needed a second application, but twice. As soon as I hear the first cough I get a piece of old soft flannel, double and dampen the center, not wet much, with camphor, pin around the throat. I leave it till morning. The child will be relieved in a few minutes. It is also good for sore throat. In severe cases give anything that will cause vomiting. We have never found anything so good as this.—MRS. ANNA C. SKEEN.

To the lady wanting a remedy for croup: Give equal parts castor oil and turpentine. I had occasion to test this in my own family. It affords immediate relief, and should be kept mixed in a bottle in families where there are children.—MRS J. E. C.

In reply to "F. W.'s" inquiry as to a remedy for insomnia other than opiates. I have tried the following with entire success: Take sufficient red or cayenne pepper to cover a quarter of a dollar, press it into a gelatine capsule and swallow on going to bed. Not always having the red pepper or capsules I take half a dozen or more pepper seeds in scraped apples with good effect. Will "F. W." let us know if the above remedy has proved a success, giving it a fair trial of course?—J. M. R., New Springfield, O.

I would say to "Inquirer" in last week's BLADE for something to prevent the hair falling out, that I have tried many things, but I have found cosmoline or vaseline, well rubbed in the scalp about the roots of the hair, as often as can be done, without leaving it too oily, the most effective of anything I have ever tried. It is safe and benefits when recipes containing alcohol fail.—AUNT LIZZIE.

Let the correspondent who has inflamed eyelids take pulverized slippery elm, put lukewarm water on a dessert spoonful, make it into a good poultice, put it into a thin cloth, grease the cloth next to the eyes, with a little lard or glycerine, and bind the poultice on the eyes before retiring at night. Continue the poulticing for a week, and keep out of the wind in the daytime.

For palpitation of the heart take 10 drops of tincture of digitalis three times a day before eating; will find this a benefit.—AUNT EMMA.

In answer to a query of "Sunshine" how to remove rust from nickel on a stove: Cover the spots for several days with lard, then rub it off well, using ammonia to remove it thoroughly. If the rust is deep, then use a little oxalic acid dissolved in water, allowing it to remain on the spots only a moment, then sponging off with water and rubbing with powdered rotten stone. Repeat as often as necessary. The articles used can be procured at any drug store; ½ oz of the acid will be sufficient for several cleanings.—DR. C.

Recipe for taking out stains: ¼ lb. of chloride of lime to 1 qt. of soft water. Dissolve and let stand ready for use. Dip the stained part into a little taken into a dish, and then rinse thoroughly and let dry. Splendid for apple stains, or any other.—OMAHA.

Tell "Michigan Teacher" to address box 74, Clear Dale, Kan., giving name in full, enclosing a stamp for an answer, and he will receive his information.

Tell "Jim Crow" for his debates to speak on the tariff and free trade questions, woman's rights, prohibition would be a benefit to your state, and a thousand others of the same nature.—W. O. R.

"Sufferer," for scrofula take the inside bark of white ash, make a tea, take 1 tablespoonful three times a day for three days, then wash the sores with the tea. Use a clean linen cloth and keep taking the tea and washing until a cure is effected. If it causes sickness of the stomach, reduce the dose. Try it faithfully.—MRS. C. E. GROUT.

Recipes.

Eggless Cake.—One and a half cupfuls of sugar, 1 teacupful of sour milk, 3 teacupfuls (level) of sifted flour, ½ cupful of butter, 1 teaspoonful of soda, ½ teaspoonful each of cinnamon, grated nutmeg, 1 teacupful of raisins, chopped and well flavored.

Eggless Cookies.—Two cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of milk, 1 cupful of butter, ½ teaspoonful of soda, ½ teaspoonful of nutmeg, flour to make thick enough to roll.

Bread Cake.—Two cupfuls of light bread dough, 1 cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 3 tablespoonfuls of milk, in which has been dissolved a very little soda, half a grated nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 cupful of raisins, floured; stir well together, adding fruit lastly. Let rise half an hour and bake in a moderate oven. This is easily made and healthier for children than rich cake.

Black Caps.—Pare and core apples with apple-corer, fill the center with sugar, stick four cloves in the top of each and bake in a deep pie-dish with a little water.

Quick Vinegar.—Fill a jug with cider and turn into each gallon of cider a pint of molasses and a cupful of lively yeast. Have the jug full of the liquid, let it stand uncorked back of the stove, where it will keep warm; it will commence fermenting in 24 hours, and in a week will be splendid, sharp vinegar. It must be drawn off into another jug, leaving the dregs, and kept where it will not freeze. As I am afraid that I am making this too long, I will close by saying that I will speak a good word for the BLADE so long as it continues to "pulverize the rum power."—MRS. J. B.

Princess Cake.—1 cupful sugar; ¼ cupful butter; 1 egg and yolk of another (save the whites for frosting); ¾ cupful sweet milk; 1½ cupfuls flour, sifted; ½ teaspoonful soda; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar. Sugar, butter and eggs beaten to a cream. Add flour and cream tartar, then milk and soda.—COBBLES.

Cough Syrup.—Tincture tolu, ½ oz.; fluid extract of lobelia, 2 drs.; fluid extract cannabis Indica, 2 drs.; chloroform, 1 dr.; sulphate morphia, 4 grs.; tartar emetic, 4 grs.; oil menthe, 1 drop; spearmint, 10 drops; water, 8 ozs.; sugar, 14 ozs. The cost of this should not be more than 25 cents, if you will make a syrup by boiling the water and sugar and adding it when cool to the mixture, instead of having the druggist furnish it. It should make 1 pt. If too strong, add more syrup. Dose, 1 teaspoonful as often as the case requires.

To cure felon apply Spanish fly blister.

Two of the ingredients of the above cough mixture are powerful and dangerous unless used carefully, and we should therefore advise persons to leave the putting together of the ingredients to the druggist, in order that they may be exactly measured. Too great caution cannot be exercised in matters where the health is concerned.—ED.

Our Young Folks.

A MITE SONG.

Only a drop in the bucket,
But every drop will tell;
The bucket would soon be empty,
Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny,
It was all I had to give;
But as pennies make the dollars,
It may help some cause to live.

A few little bits of ribbon
And some toys—they were not now—
But they made the sick child happy,
Which has made me happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments—
They were all I had to spare—
But they'd help to clothe the needy.
And the poor are everywhere.

A word now and then of comfort,
That cost me nothing to say;
But the poor old man died happy,
And it helped me on the way.

God loveth the cheerful giver,
Though the gift be poor and small;
What doth he think of his children
When they never give at all?

For the Blade Young Folks.

THE LOST BOY.

BY LILLIE BROWNELL.

The sharp clang, clang, of the fire-bell broke the stillness of the night. The sound cut through the frosty air with terrible distinctness. Men hurried into their clothes and rushed to the public square, fearing that the fire was again loose in the business portion of the town. Each man trembled for the safety of his own worldly goods; for only two weeks before two of their best business blocks had been burned to the ground, and it was supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. Soon the square was alive with men, but their anxious gaze saw no fiery tongues of flame, and their eager inquiries elicited no information concerning a fire. Then Mr. Hamlin, the gray-haired minister, arose in their midst and explained that he had called the people together, not so subdue a fire, but to aid in the search of a lost child. The people pressed closer. Every father's heart beat responsive to the call.

"Little Nick Rogers has not been seen since 2 o'clock this afternoon, when Mrs. Jones bundled him up to go out skating on the lake. The lake is frozen over and safe, but the river has only a thin coat of ice and it is feared that he has ventured on, and fallen beneath its treacherous surface. He was not missed until supper time. His father, wild with grief and fear, has already explored the lake and is now at the office sending telegrams each way inquiring after his boy. Friends, you who have a little boy safe at home to-night, snugly tucked in bed by a mother's hand, imagine if you can, that it is your boy out in the cold. Remember that Nick has no mother, and that he is the apple of his father's eye. Put yourself in Nick's father's place, and hunt as though your own son's life depended on your exertions.

"My plan is to divide into several companies. Two companies, one each side of the river, to explore its banks, and as far out on the ice as practicable. A bole broken in the ice, or a stray mitten, may give us a clue. The other parties will visit the farm houses in all directions."

The minister ceased speaking, and the plan which he had suggested, was quickly adopted. A rumor that a woman had heard, that evening, a cry for help near her home, sent a company in that direction. They hunted all night, but could not solve the mystery of that cry. They found no trace of little Nick. It soon became evident that there was a reluctance among the different companies to search the east bank of the river. The route lay over a rough country, covered with hazel brush and scrub oaks.

After a pause Ned Charteris stepped to the front, saying, "Some one lend me a lantern, and I'll go."

"I'm with you," cried Jim Clark. Then three young men joined them, and they started. They have all agreed that they can never forget that night's ramble, if they live to be an hundred years old.

They were looking for Nick, expecting to find his dead body. A light snow had fallen, but they searched in vain for the track of his little shoe. Sometimes close to the water's edge, they stumbled against something and repressed the cry of horror, until they discovered it was only the root of some overhanging tree, softly wrapped in snow. The river was frozen near the bank, but in the middle of the stream the sullen, black water ran deep and strong. They shuddered as they thought what *might be* on the river's bottom. Not daring to venture on the ice, they held the lantern far out, and with sickly glimmer the scenes, if possible, more weird and ghastly.

The wind was sighing a dirge, and ever and anon the echo of Nick's name came floating on the breeze. Somebody was calling him, but no boyish voice ever answered.

Suddenly some one cried out: "Here's a hole in the ice!" The others pressed forward, the blood chilling in their veins, but with a feeling of intense relief they found cattle tracks leading down to the water, and they knew some farmer had cut the hole so that his stock might drink there.

They found no stray cap or mitten, nothing to indicate that Nick had ever been there, and so, heartsick and weary, they returned to town. No news of the lost child had been received. The searchers were not all in, so some one agreed to stay up, and ring the bell again, if the boy were found. The people went to their homes to wait for the daylight.

The morning's sun rose clear and bright It was the Sabbath day, and though the church bells rang as usual, but few worshippers seemed to be going churchward. A solemnity born of the day, and a father's grief, hushed all unholy thoughts. Groups of men with anxious faces and lowered voices, were gathered on street corners.

No tidings of the lost boy yet. Nobody had seen or heard of him since he left the hotel that Saturday afternoon.

All the farm houses within two miles of the town had been visited, and all the adjoining fields and woods thoroughly searched. Perhaps the river held the secret of his disappearance, or it might be that he had wandered farther than any one had yet looked, and was lying in some lonely spot, still and cold, "sleeping the sleep that knows no waking," wrapped in a shroud of snow."

The father had hunted and called all night for his boy. As the gray dawn came creeping over the eastern sky, he gave up the chase and sought the hotel. All hope had died, and as he sat with bowed head, he was trying to reconcile himself to the empty future. He believed the cruel river held all that was earthly of his darling. It seemed to him that the one bit of sunshine had been taken out of his life. His boy was all he had to love, and in him all his ambition centered.

His thoughts go back to the loving ways, and cunning, childish sayings of his little Nick. A sound startles him. Some careless boy is whistling—just the happy tune Nick's voice had. He bows his head again, and heavy sighs are vainly striving not to break forth into sobs. It is a terrible thing for a strong man to weep. Suddenly a merry voice trills out, "Peek-a-boo, peek-a-boo," and it is Nick's voice. It is Nick himself, standing with a look of wonder on his pretty face; for his father is speechless, and men are crowding about him, asking where he had been.

At last his father, with a weak attempt at a smile, while the great tears tremble in his eyes, say: "Well, Nick, you've been having a picnic, have you?"

Nick explained that instead of going to ——, he had jumped into a farmer's wagon to take a ride. He rode longer than he meant to, and as he had gone too far to get back to town before dark, he stayed all night at Mr. Gray's, about five miles out in the country.

While an hundred men were searching hill and dale for him, this boy spent the night in peaceful slumber.

CHEAP ENOUGH.

BY MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

"I guess I'll back out of it somehow," muttered Arthur Swain, drawing his new sled into the stable and stowing it away under the stairs.

"Back out of what?" asked his brother, entering in time to hear Arthur's low words.

"Zakie Cole offers for my old sled ten cents more than Oscar Blake, and I think I shall let it go to the highest bidder," exclaimed Arthur in quite a business-like tone.

"But didn't you agree to let Oscar have it?" asked Dennis, quite surprised at his brother's sharpness.

"Yes; I told him I thought 25 cents all the sled was worth," replied Arthur, somewhat disconcerted, "but I think now it is worth more, if Zakie will give more."

"But you know Oscar expects to have it for 25 cents," returned Dennis. "You set your own price when he asked what he should give you for it. I wouldn't sell another boy's sled," he added, somewhat scornfully.

"I will sell my sled to the one who will give the most for it," exclaimed Arthur angrily. "Thirty-five cents is cheap enough."

"Cheap enough!" echoed a voice from the gloomy depths of a room beyond.

"Who is in there?" and Arthur bolted through the open door to ascertain from whom the voice came.

"Oh, Uncle Dana, then you think my sled cheap enough at 25 cents?" asked the boy, drawing the individual found into the open air.

"I was not thinking of your sled at all," was the quiet reply. "I was thinking of something else that was cheap enough."

"What else, uncle? What is cheap enough?"

"A boy's honor, Arthur. Don't you think ten cents cheap enough for that?" asked Uncle Dana, looking keenly at the lad.

Arthur colored, but said nothing.

"Tell me truly, Arthur"—and uncle took the boy's red face between his hands—"had no other offer been made to you, would you not have expected Oscar to take the sled and pay 25 cents for it?"

"Yes, uncle, I should," was the unhesitating reply.

"Honor is honor, my lad, whether it be in your hands or in Oscar Blake's, and it demands the same usage from you that would be expected from another. Whenever you fail to do this, you sell your honor cheap, whether you get ten cents or ten thousand dollars."

Arthur put the old sled beside the new one, and when Zakie Cole called, hoping to overreach Oscar Blake, who was unable to buy a new sled, the boy found Arthur firm in his resolution to abide by his first bargain.

"I thought I'd keep Oscar Blake from coasting on Carlton Hill," exclaimed Zakie in a vexed tone, "but now I suppose we must have him, patches and all."

"Oscar isn't to blame for his patched clothes," returned Arthur warmly, "and I am sure the patches are always neatly put on," thinking of the delicate hands which did this service of love for the poor boy.

"I don't care. All the rest of the boys dress well, and we don't want this ragamuffin in our midst. If you will help him to a sled, you may take him with you somewhere else to coast," and with this Zakie was off. Arthur watched his retreating form through the dusky twilight, and thought that honor was sold sometimes even cheaper than for dollars and cents.—*Well-Spring.*

THREE LEAVES FROM A BOY'S DIARY.

BY SUE GREGORY.

June 20—I'll have a lot to write, now. More than I ever had before, for I've found out something.

Six months ago we moved out here on our farm, and then we didn't go to town, only just once in a while, on the cars. They put it in the paper when we left, and then once in a while they put it in that pa had been in the city—when he called on the editor. But I hadn't never been in.

In the paper, I mean. So I was just the surprisedest *you* ever saw, to read yesterday, in a little corner, "Died, June 18, in Hickory township, of brain-fever, James Willis, aged 13 years." That was me! only, of dourse, I hadn't died, nor nothing, and I lived in Hickory and all. But then, it *wasn't* me, of course, and still I couldn't help believin' it was, if they'd only left out the brain-fever and the dyin'.

Everybody else thought it was me, too—I mean everybody in town—and cousin Fred came right out to see about it.

Oh, how sorry everybody was! How they pitied pa! and how they pitied ma! and how sorry they were for Bess and Bob for losin' such a noble brother! and what a great man I had given promise of making! and how much good they had all calculated on my doing in the world!

Really, I couldn't help thinkin' it would have been a downright shame if it *had* been me—everybody was so sorry.

It was publicly announced in the town schools, Fred said; and the teachers were all so sorry, and the scholars just felt *awful*—

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or
languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer
you are simply ailing, or if you feel
weak and dispirited,
without clearly know-
ing why, Hop Bitters
will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and
overtaxed yourself with your
pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out
with care and work, or a man of business or
laborer exhausted by the strain of your everyday
duties, or a man of letters toiling over your
midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely
strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or
drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or
are young and growing too fast, as is often
the case,

Or if you are in the workshop, on the
farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel
that your system needs cleansing, ton-
ing or stimulating, without intoxicat-
ing, if you are old, with
infirmities of time, pulse
feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties
waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to
give you new life, health and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic, or suf-
fering from any other of the numerous
diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is
your
own fault if you remain ill. If
you are wasting away with any form
of kidney disease, stop tempting death this
moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sick-
ness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm
in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of,
any miasmatic district, barricade your sys-
tem against the scourge of all countries,
Malarial, Epidemic, Bilious and Inter-
mittent Fevers by use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad
breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich
blood, the sweetest breath health. $500 will be
paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and
fair as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You
can easily make it so," answered the friend.
"How?" inquired the first lady.
"By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure, rich
blood, and a beautiful complexion and
health. It did it for me, as
you observe."
Some genuine without a bunch of green
Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile,
poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their
name.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and
Weaknesses so common to our best
FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHES, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, SLEEPLESSNESS AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THE COMPOUND IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is sold by all Druggists, Send for Pamphlet. Address as above. Mrs. PINKHAM invites all ladies to write her for advice, giving a full statement of their case, as she has had many years' experience. Her Compound is the only medicine of the kind ever prepared by a woman, and should be without it. Sold by all druggists. Price $1. For Kidneys, Blood, Liver, Pamphlet, postage paid, in the form of Lozenges, or pills, $1 a box. For Compound in pill form, $1 per box, or sent by mail in the form of Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions and solicit also short communications on agricultural topics. Contributors should be writers legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with business matters. Initials or nom de plume and full address must accompany the communication in all cases.

Rabbiting a Journal Box.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The process of babbiting a journal box is so simple and cheap an operation, and among the modern farmers, threshing machines, reapers and mowers have come into such general use, all having more or less babbited journals, that it is important the farmer should understand the work himself, and save the time and expense of going to the shop. The tools required are only a hammer, an iron rod bent, with which to remove the old babbit, and a ladle large enough to hold the amount of metal needed to fill the box. The babbit metal is of several different grades, and may be procured at any hardware store at a cost of 15 to 60 cents per pound. For light shafts, with a slow motion, and consequently not much wear on them, the cheaper grade may be used; but generally it is coming to use the better grades, as it is harder, wears longer, and produces a much better surface. After taking the old metal from the box, wipe it out clean and dry, and be sure and get the babbit out of the pin holes that are usually filled with dirt and grease, to hold the metal in place. Then thoroughly clean the shaft and warp it with one thickness of thin writing paper. Wrap it smooth and tight, and where the ends come together, do not overlap them, but fasten to the shaft with a little mucilage, or with thread tied around it, outside of the box. Or the shaft may be slightly warmed, and rubbed with hard soap until there is an even coating of it, then wash off with cold water. This prevents the shrinking of the metal in cooling, letting the shaft lie freely in its bed, without pinching or binding at the joint in the box, and also makes the casting much smoother. Next lay the shaft in its place, taking care that it is square and level with the other parts it is to work with; if there is gearing to be adjusted, do that also, and put in its place, and see that the cogs come into gear or mesh to the right depth. Put some thin strips of leather or pasteboard under the shaft at the ends of the box, so that it does not touch the collars cast at the ends of the box to make the recess for holding the metal. Then get some thin slips of wood, or moderately thick pasteboard, wide enough to fit snugly up to the shaft, and to the lip of the box, as long as the box is wide, and cutting holes or slots through them for the holding down bolts to pass through them. Cut three or four small three-cornered notches in the edge of the slips next to the shaft. These will allow the melted metal to flow from the upper to the lower half of the box, thus casting both halves at the same time. A smart blow with a hammer on the end of the cap, will easily break them apart, without injury to the balance of the work. Then put on the cap and bolt it down firmly. Usually there are are two or three holes through the cap, one for the oil hole, and the others for vent, and pouring the melted babbit into the box. The oil hole may be fitted with a pine plug, slightly tapering, reaching down to and bearing firmly on the shaft; this after casting may be easily pulled out, and save drilling the air hole, which the others should be left open as possible, as it is all-important that there should be free vent to the gasses formed in the mould during the casting. When there is only the oil hole the metal will have to be poured through this, and afterwards drilled out, which may be done with a common brace and and bit, with a little care. The vent may be formed by a coarse string or twine passing through the box parallel with the shaft, and the ends brought up on the outside of the cap. Now prepare some stiff clay mortar up to about the consistency of putty, and carefully paste all the openings in the parting of the box and around the shaft, bringing it well up to the top of the cap, so there shall be no leaks for the metal to run out at. Pull out the vent string, leaving the holes formed by it at either end of the box, and it is ready to pour. The metal may be melted over a chip fire in the yard near where the work is to be done, or, if the ladle is a thick one, it may be melted at the house and carried some distance before it is too cold to pour. The old metal taken from the box may be used again by adding enough new to make the quantity needed. Do not stir the metal much while melting as it tends to make it thick and mushy; and do not pour it too hot. When it has stood a few minutes to cool the box may be taken apart, the points of metal connecting the halves of the box cut off smooth, and a little more thickness added to the liners or ships between the parts, and then firmly screwed down. The liners should be of such thickness as to allow the cap to be screwed firmly down on them, without binding the shaft or having to have the nuts loose to allow it free play; it is better to have them of several thicknesses, and as the box wears down they may be taken out one at a time, keeping the bearing at all times free, and yet not loose enough to cause jar or rattle in the machine.—W., Sallee, Kansas.

North Carolina Grasses.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I desire through the agricultural department of the BLADE to give the farmers, who read it, some of my experience in that vocation. When I first began farming I had a large proportion of my cultivable lands in a non-productive and worthless condition, entirely exhausted by continuous cultivation. I was paying tax on these lands but receiving no profit at all. I tried everything recommended but could get nothing of any value to grow on them, until I happened one day, when about sixteen miles from home, to come across a leguminous *striata*, which was discovered by the French botanist, Michaux, when he was in this country, and named after Lespedez, (Lespedeza Straita) who was the Spanish governor of Florida. After frost I went where this perennial plant grew and scraped up the surface of the soil, which had the year's deposit of seed. These scrapings were carried home and scattered on a portion of the worthless land, and it came up plentifully in the spring, and afforded good grazing until late in the fall, and died down after the first severe frost. This plant afforded most excellent grazing, even on the poor land, and was soon spread over it all and by its fertilizing and recuperative powers all the land was reclaimed and in a high state of fertility. This plant is found in various sections in this state, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Kentucky, and if well liked wherever known, while it is unequalled as a fattener and milk producer, it will grow on the poorest lands, is self-propagating, therefore requiring no care or attention, and while it stands our Brouties well, yet I planted a drouth proof perennial grass, which I found in the *Panicum Spectabile*, which not only yielded hay beyond my most sanguine expectation, but its roots furnished hundreds of bushels of choice hog feed per acre besides; yet this grass is hard to get rid of. My last want was a grass that would furnish pasture during the winter, and that I have just found in the "winter grass." *Poa Archnifera*, which grows the year around, yet it grows most when most needed, that is from the fall rains in September until the last of May. It grows well under shade. It yields several thousand pounds of hay per acre, is perennial and never even wilts for the severest drouth, takes root four or five times as deep as Kentucky Blue grass, which also enables it to stand our severest cold weather. All these grasses are perennial and rapid spreaders and by them I am enabled not only to have good pasture all the year round, but to raise as much good, nutritious hay every year, wet or dry, as I have any use for. I give the technical names as common local names in the theirs is a multiplicity of them, will not do in ever case when ordering from a seedman.—J. WINSTEAD, Highlands, N. C.

Miscellaneous Notes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In winter, when all vegetation is at rest, it is cheerful to have evergreen trees about the buildings for their beauty as well as for the protection they afford; and I certainly prefer our common hemlock to any other evergreen tree with which I am acquainted. It is such a bright, lively green. It looks the most cheering of any tree as one's eyes rest upon it at this season of the year. If, however, you prefer some other variety of evergreen, set it out; the main point is to have something of the sort about one's buildings for ornament as well as break the winter's blasts. If you wish to set out a hedge, small seedlings, five to twelve inches in height, may be obtained of nurserymen and seedsmen for 35 cents, by mail. Now, when different varieties of evergreens can be purchased at that price, it seems that everyone might ornament his home, that it may be attractive in winter.

Now is the time to make those bee hives that you expect to need next summer. Do not wait until a swarm comes out, and then be obliged to hive them in any old box that you can find, but make them now out of good, well-seasoned pine, planed on both sides, and give the outside a good coat of paint, and instead of making the old-fashioned log hive, make the movable frame hive, because you have much better control over the bees in this style of hive.

As my young orchard comes into bearing I find that I have several varieties which I wish were something else; among these are duchess of oldenburg, tetofsky, red astrachan and Ben Davis. The two first named are so terribly acid that no one in our family can eat them raw, and my wife, on being interrogated as to the amount of sugar it takes to sweeten them, is she could never get enough in to sweeten them, yet I am perfectly willing all should have these varities who like them; but in this section I can raise apples that agree with my taste better.—F. H. D., Corning, N. Y.

PUFF.—I have a three-year-old horse that has a puff on his hind leg, where a blood spavin comes. Some tell me it is a spavin and some says it is only a puff. When the horse is driven and is warm it does not show much, but when he stops and begins to cool off, it begins to puff. Can you or any of your readers tell me through the BLADE of a remedy.—S. C., Winfield, Henry Co., Iowa.

WORMS IN PIGS.—Could you give me a recipe to cure worms in pigs?—GEORGE CRANEY, Glendale, Whatcom Co., Washington Ter.

Longevity in Horses.

While the aptitude for living to a great age is undoubtedly inherited, still this tendency to long living many times shows up in the character of a sport, as a single son or daughter from a given pair may attain to a great age, all other scions from the same stock being only moderately long livers. As to longevity, as we ordinarily meet with it, there are physical signs that, fully inspected and estimated at their worth, will always be found to tally with the results. The thoroughbred has a firm structure throughout, clearly the result of transmission through an agency rendered firm at first by continuous and somewhat severe training, ignorant accumulation of fat. The latter substance in excess, or even approaching this, places the horse, or the person with this peculiarity, as though with a sword suspended over him by a very weak thread. Life is prolonged by such repeated efforts as give vigor, short of sapping the vitality, and one of the agencies through which this is done is curtailment of tendency to fatness. We have in trees corroborative evidence that firm texture leads to long life. The hard-wood trees are considered by naturalists to be long-lived in proportion as they grow thick and stout, rather than tall. Slim plants are, as a rule, delicate and short-lived. The firm texture of the flesh and bones of the mule may be taken as evidence that this concentration of structure may be considered to be associated, as a rule, with tendency to long life, and it is worth considering how far we can safely depart from the peculiarity referred to.—*Live Stock Journal.*

The Kentucky Hemp Crop.

A correspondent at Lexington, Ky., reports to Bradstreet's that the hemp factories in that city have averaged about eight months' business during this year. The stock of hemp now in the state is regarded as the lightest, with possibly one exception, in the past eighteen years. The stock in manufacturers' hands is said to be quite normal. Losses in crops at various estimated at from 25 to 40 per cent. short with 30 per cent. shortage the most popular estimate. The light crop was due to the scarcity of hemp seed in the spring and the fact that much hemp land was planted in tobacco, owing to the high prices ruling for the latter staple.

One of the Strong Points,

One of the strongest points in a really good cow, says an exchange, is that she will continue to give a good mess of milk during a long time. Many otherwise good cows fail in this respect. They give a large quantity in the first flow but soon drop off and are dry half the year. The habit of the heifer with her first calf fixes her habit as a cow in this regard. It is therefore not advisable to allow a young heifer to drop a second calf within a year of the first. It is better to wait so as to have the calves fifteen months or more apart, in which case the heifer can be kept in milk a year or more.

Frank P. Blair.

The bronze statue of Gen. Frank P. Blair, ordered by the city of St. Louis, was successfully cast Saturday at the Cincinnati art foundry, in the presence of a large assemblage of citizens interested in art. The model is the work of W. W. Gardner, of St. Louis.

News of the Week.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA.

The Great Dynamiter Out of Bed and Entertaining His Friends.

O'Donovan Rossa on Wednesday morning was allowed to leave his bed and promenade the ward and corridors. A number of friends called. The bullet has not yet been extracted from his back.

Rossa is delighted with the fact he will get well and that an attempt has been made on his life. He says he will make no charge against Mrs. Dudley, because she is only an English spy shooting for English gold, "but I shall make a charge against the English government," he gritted between his clenched teeth, "and ye'll see what Rossa can do."

Rossa's Assailant in London—An Illegitimate Child—Attempted Suicide—Stage-Struck, Etc.

London dispatches say: Officials at the Chelsea hospital, where soldiers' widows are trained as nurses, express surprise at the statements cabled from New York that Mrs. Dudley, who shot O'Donovan Rossa, claimed to be graduated as a nurse at that institution. They say no woman of her name or description ever trained there. The only nurse graduated at the hospital who has left England for America, so far as the officials know, went a year and a half ago.

Reports are circulated in London that Mrs. Dudley, before going to America, once attempted suicide, and was sentenced to a term of imprisonment for the offense. The chaplain of the prison in which she was confined has been advised of her attempt to kill Rossa, and has taken passage on one of the outgoing steamers for New York. Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Dudley, and many subscriptions are offered to a fund to aid in defending her.

It is now stated that Mrs. Dudley is an illegitimate child of persons of rank. She had two children, both of whom are dead. She possessed good histrionic powers and at one time studied with a view of going on the stage.

Mrs. Dudley attempted to commit suicide by taking poison and administering chloroform to herself, while on a train on the Great Eastern railway. She said when arrested at the time that she was a governess, and her christian name was Lucilia. She was kept in prison a fortnight. When her story was inquired into and found to be correct, she was released.

Further investigation of Mrs. Dudley's antecedents in England shows that when she learned she had been deceived by a mock-marriage to a person in South England, she became mad, but declined to prosecute her betrayer. Persons intimately acquainted with her say her love for her children was intense; that for a long time after their deaths she daily visited their graves, and would lie on the mounds for hours, frantically appealing to her children to come back to her.

Rev. Mr. Meyrick, chaplain of Millbank prison, where Mrs. Dudley was incarcerated for a short time on a charge of attempting suicide by poisoning, in an interview, said:

"While Mrs. Dudley was in Millbank prison she suffered from insomnia, and took narcotics to produce sleep. She affected madness, but was generous, impulsive and benevolent, and even helped sufferers in the institution. At one time she formed a scheme for nursing the children of the poor, so their mothers might be enabled to hire out for the day."

January 4 last Mrs. Dudley wrote Meyrick from New York as follows: "I cannot say that the suicidal impulse never returns, but I have taken precautions to secure my personal safety." She offered in the same letter to pay the passage of a friend's orphan from England to America. She seemed greatly interested in orphans, and said she would find lucrative employment if she came to America. Continuing, Meyrick said: "The girl was never connected with politics, and I believe that the excitement caused by the recent dynamite outrages in England caused her brain to give way."

Very few people in New York outside of Rossa's immediate circle, charge Mrs. Dudley with being a spy, or in any way connected with the British government. On the contrary, many believe her to be an impecunious adventuress, brilliant and reckless; that she took a sensational method of attracting attention to herself. Public opinion as voiced on the streets, in the cars, hotels, exchanges, newspaper offices and other public places, is that Mrs. Dudley deserves the greatest credit for her attempt and the severest condemnation for her failure to rid New York of a nuisance.

What O'Brien Knows About Dynamiters.

Thomas O'Brien, of Chicago, who had the rank of colonel in the late army, and who achieved great prominence at the time of the Fenian rade into Canada, and who is supposed to have close knowledge of the movements of the Irish Nationalists, has been interviewed by a representative of the Associated Press. O'Brien was a friend of James Stephens and O'Mahoney, and was a political prisoner in Ireland for two years as a "suspect." He declared that he had positive knowledge that all dynamite of the late London explosion was not manufactured in this country but in France, although the dynamiters might be from this country. He said that every true friend of Ireland would regret the shooting of Rossa, as it tended to make a hero and martyr out of a blathersk ite who had as much to do with the blowing up of London as the speaker had.

Denounces Dynamite Methods.

Monsignor Capel was given a reception by the New York Press club Monday. In the course of his speech he said: "God knows Ireland has suffered enough. I have nothing but the kindest feelings for that land. My mother was an Irishwoman. But the methods of dynamiters are revolting and inhuman. When thousands of Irish people, innocent, too, are thrown out of work because of these outrages, is it not plain Ireland's wrong cannot be redressed this way?"

The Good Fortune of a Maryland Blacksmith.

A special from Rockville, Worcester county, Md., says: A romance in real life has lately developed itself in Worcester county, in the termination of which a blacksmith has fallen heir to $4,000,000 and an earldom.

Some years ago an Englishman by the name of Iliffe married in opposition to his father's wishes a blacksmith's daughter. Being cut off by his father, he moved to London and there learned blacksmithing from his wife's father. He worked at his trade until having committed an act that was made punishable by the trades union he was compelled to flee to America, leaving his wife and son William in London. Not hearing from the runaway, Mrs. Iliffe with her son started for America, and, not finding her husband, settled in New Jersey. The boy in a few years returned to London and there learned blacksmithing from his maternal grandfather. He came back to New Jersey and lived with his mother until ten or twelve years ago. A Mr. Mason, who lived at Girdle Tree Hill, in Worcester country, when on a visit to friends in New Jersey met young Iliffe and they were married. They settled in Stockton, and there Iliffe did a good business at his trade and became a respected citizen.

Some months ago Iliffe received a document with the request that he would sign it and return it as his mother had done. Although unable to read or write, he refused. It turned out that the document was a transfer of all his claim to his grandfather's estate. The grandfather had recently died in England and left the property and title to certain persons in England in case the grandson could not be found or did not claim them. William Iliffe, the Stockton blacksmith, is about 45 years old, and is a man who will not waste his suddenly acquired riches.

Important Decision in an Iowa Liquor Case.

An important test case, involving the right of a brewer in another state to sell beer by agent in Iowa, was concluded at Cedar Rapids, Tuesday. George Wagner, a Rock Island brewer, had 120 cases of bottled beer, 38 quarter barrels, and seventeen barrels of beer seized there last week, and after four days' trial and a most vigorous defense the jury condemned the beer to destruction under the new laws. The valuation is $800. The defense was that the property was designed for Albert Lea, Minn., and was detained there by severe weather. The prosecution established the fact of an agency there and local sales.

The World's Exposition will Collapse.

Another delegation of United States commissioners left New Orleans for Washington in the interest of the exposition. A paper was circulated among the commissioners expressing the sense of the signers to be that it would be wise to continue the exposition until next fall, and after a brief vacation run it another season. The opinion is general that if the mission to Washington fails the exposition will collapse soon after Mardi Gras.

The Oklahoma Boomers.

A convention of Oklahoma boomers was held at Topeka Tuesday night. A large number of delegates were present from various points of the state and from adjoining states. They were addressed by Capt. Couch and others. Resolutions were adopted censuring Pres. Arthur and government officials for expelling the settlers from the territory and leaving it in possession of cattlemen. A national colony will be formed, and plans laid for an early and formidable invasion of the territory.

GEN. GRANT.

More About Grant's Arrest and the Surprise of the Union Army.

Following is the letter of George W. Palmer to the Madison (Wis.) *Courier*:

I notice in Gen. Grant's article on Shiloh in the *Century's* February issue that he makes public for the first time, so far as I know, the fact of his having been ordered by Gen. Halleck to turn over his command to Gen. C. F. Smith and remain on the steamer, virtually under arrest. No cause is given for such treatment, save Halleck's complaint that he had not reported the number and condition of his command. This certainly seems, on the part of Halleck, to be very unjust and harsh treatment of the man who had captured Forts Henry and Donelson. While the Nation was ringing with his praises and had given the pet name of Uncoditional Surrender Grant, his chief offered him this indignity. Why was this? Surely not for the trifling error of a failure to make his report. What time would he have had to keep up reports—fighting as he had been three days and nights in the wind and storm and bitter cold around the rugged hills of Fort Donelson? I can perhaps throw a side light on that little episode in that history; an episode that came near costing the nation dearly, for who can doubt that Grant's arrest accounts for the want of preparations in the army that resulted in the surprise of Shiloh? Grant never was caught napping before or since, and I do not hold him responsible for that time. It was Gen. Smith, who by Halleck's order had held command for a week, who must be held responsible. But to my side light: While organizing his army at Cairo with that energy and thoroughness which was so prominent a trait of his character, Grant had incurred the enmity of Quartermaster W. G. Kountz in the following manner: Kountz was a quartermaster in charge of transportation, especially of steamboats, and was very zealously striving to curb and contro, the vast expenditure of the department. Grant's quartermaster, Hatchl would charter steamboats at $100 to $300 a day and Kountz would discharge them. One morning Grant ordered some troops to embark in a steamboat on some secret expedition. Kountz refused to let him have the boat. Grant immediately placed Kountz under arrest in the St. Charles hotel at Cairo, kept him there two weeks, then sent him to Paducah, in charge of transportation there. So far I speak from knowledge derived from general hearsay. I was employed in the Quartermaster's department at Cairo, and had good opportunities of knowing, yet in the minor details may not be quite correct. What I shall further say I speak from my own knowledge. After the battle of Fort Donelson I entered the office of Capt. Kountz at Paducah, as his chief clerk. While there I copied for him a document containing seventeen distinct charges and specifications of drunkenness and disorderly conduct against Gen. Grant, with the names of witnesses to prove these charges. Kountz told me that he was on the most intimate and friendly terms with Stanton, then secretary of war, and felt sure that these charges would receive attention coming from him. I mailed the package to Sec. Stanton. Kountz with manifest pleasure shortly after told me that Grant was placed under arrest and afterward that he was released on the representation of some army officers, (Gen Smith I think it was) that Gen. Grant could not be spared from the army just then. Kountz was so enraged at this, and also at the hostility he had excited against his self among steamboat men by his economizing propensities, that he threw up his commission in disgust and retired to private life.

Gen. Grant's Relics Presented to the United States.

The President, Tuesday, transmitted to the House the following message:

"I take especial pleasure in laying before Congress the generous offer made by Mrs. Grant to give to the government, in perpetual trust, the swords, and military (and civil) testimonials lately belonging to Gen. Grant. A copy of the deed of trust and a letter addressed to me by William H. Vanderbilt will explain the nature and motive of this offer. The appreciation of Gen. Grant's achievements, and the recognition of his just fame, have in the past taken shape in numerous momentoes and gifts, which, while dear to him, to the nation are of exceptional interest. These relics are of great historical value, and have passed into the hands of another, whose considerate action has restored the collection to Mrs. Grant as a life trust, on the condition that at the death of Gen. Grant, or sooner, at Mrs. Grant's option, it shall become the property of the government as set forth in the accompanying papers.

"In the exercise of the option thus given her, Mrs. Grant elects that the trust shall be made forthwith, and asks that the government designate a suitable place to deposit them, and a responsible custodian for the collection. The nature of this gift, and the value of the relics, which the generosity of a private citizen, joined to the high sense of public regard which animates Mrs. Grant, have thus been placed at the disposal of the government, and I submit a full and signal recognition on behalf of the nation, at the hands of its representatives. I therefore ask Congress to take suitable action to accept the trust and provide for its secure custody, at the same time recording the appreciative gratitude of the people of the United States to the donors."

Spoopendyke's Luck.

A special from Standing Rock Indian agency states that by the recent death of Young Antelope, Stanley Huntley, a newspaper man, for some time was connected with the Dakota press, and now in New York, becomes chief of the Teton nation. The manner in which Huntley became chief of all the Sioux tribes is like a fabel. Years ago, before Sitting Bull surrendered, Huntley was sent by a Chicago paper to Northern Montana to interview the warrior. Tired of scouring the plains he crossed the border and became a guest Major Walsh at Wood Mountain, in the British Northwestern territory. Here camped around the major's post were the old men and squaws, among whom were Little Knife, the hereditary chieftain of the Setons, who was too old for war and the buffalo trail.

Little Knife injured his limb while dismounting from a pony. The medicine men failed to give any relief, and the old chief was given up to die. Huntley appeared on the scene and, with a newspaper man's extensive knowledge, bound the wound with leaves and oil, and he recovered. Huntley was adopted, and last fall when Sitting Bull and Gouge went east, an adopted sister of Huntley's was with them and recognized Huntley.

Little Knife had two sons, Mountain Bull and Young Antelope. The former was killed some time ago, and now by Antelope's death Huntley becomes chief, as the male relation by adoption is as strong as though blood among the Indians. Huntley's indian name is Watkpay Wankan, or Holy Leaf. Huntley is the author of the well known "Spoopendyke Papers."

"Sons of St. George" Indignant.

The story sent out from Pittsburg that the "Sons of St. George" were organized as special detectives in the employ of the English government causes intense indignation among members of the order in that city. The whole story is denied in the most emphatic manner. It is purely beneficial and social in character, and although none but natives of England or direct descendants can become members, nine-tenths of the membership are naturalized citizens. It is also denied that any inside organization exists for the purpose stated. Members say they are Americans, and only interested as such. While revering their mother country and remembering those left behind them, the organization is purely American, and has no connection with any organization in England.

Hot Shot for a Life Insurance Company.

In the circuit court at Baltimore Judge Brown decided the case of Elias Ebert, of York, Pa., vs. the Phœnix Guarantee Mutual Aid association of Baltimore. The suit was to recover $1,000 on the life of Jacob Bolit, 84 years old, made payable to the complainant, to which a demurrer was entered declaring the transaction of a gambling nature. Judge Brown sustained the demurrer and dismissed the bill. He said, however, that no company taking such risks could possibly pay them, and the whole face of the case showed that the company carried on life insurance business under false colors and was a gambling corporation of the worst description.

Morrison Nominated by the Illinois Democrats.

The Democratic joint caucus of the legislature to name a candidate for United States Senate met Wednesday night. The names of W. R. Morrison and Carter Harrison were presented. After much filibustering by Harrison's friends, a vote was reached and resulted as follows: Morrison, 67; Harrison, 19; Black, 3; Schofield, 1. Morrison's nomination was made unanimous. It will require 103 votes in the joint legislative session to elect.

An Associate of Daniel Boone.

Dr. Christopher Graham died in Louisville, Tuesday, after a short illness. He was 100 years old October 8, 1884. He was born in the old fort near Danville, Ky. He was an associate of Daniel Boone, and was an intimate friend of Mr. and Mrs. Pres. Lincoln. Two hours before he died he dictated a letter to the secretary of war, Robert Lincoln, the contents of which are unknown.

OIL TRAIN ON FIRE.

Burning Oil Poured on the Roofs of Manufacturing Establishments—Loss Nearly $1,000,000.

At 3 o'clock Saturday morning an extra freight train from Philadelphia, owing to a broken truck, stopped upon a bridge over the Raritan river, for repairs. While waiting, the through southern freight, which left Philadelphia at 10:30 p. m., came dashing along through New Brunswick, N. J., and not until within 500 feet of the caboose of the extra did the engineer see it. The brakes were applied to no purpose. The engine of the freight struck the oil tank, of which there were four in the train, and an explosion followed immediately.

The burning oil and wrecked cars were thrown over and down from the high bridge into the street below. The burning oil ran through the gutters and down the street into the Raritan canal. This being covered with ice, the oil ran over the ice down the canal to the wall paper manufacturing establishment of Janeway & Co. This was soon totally destroyed. Seven dwellings opposite the immediate vicinity of the collision, and just under the long railroad bridge building, used as a factory by the Consolidated Fruit Jar company, were destroyed. The flames then spread to the main factory of the company, which was wholly destroyed.

By 6 a. m., the flames were under control. The woodwork of the bridge was burned; the damage to that structure is not yet estimated. Engineer French and fireman Harrison, of the regular freight, jumped from the engine when they saw the inevitable collision, and escaped with but few bruises. The brakeman on the front of the train, Frank Dumas, of Kensington, Pa., failed to jump, and was carried down to the wreckage into the street below, and was roasted to death.

Patrick Dougherty, jr., a young mechanic of the city, foolishly entered the burning building of Janeway & Co. in search of his tools, and has not been seen since. It is feared that he, too, has been a victim of the most terrible fire New Brunswick ever had.

But for the favoring wind, the whole manufacturing part of the city would have been destroyed. At no point on the whole road could an accident have occurred at so disastrous a place. The burning oil and cars were literally poured over and flung upon the roofs of the manufacturing establishments. Only a battered locomotive and an unexploded oil tank stand upon the track.

LATER.—It is now thought that two brakemen on the oil train were also burned to death. The loss is estimated at between $800,000 and $1,000,000. Fire engines were sent to aid the burning city from Elizabeth and Jersey City.

Only one span of the bridge is damaged. The bridge was the finest on the Pennsylvania road. All travel on that road will be greatly delayed, as long detours will have to be made.

One of the burned buildings was a stable containing a number of horses. All were burned to death.

The accident was caused by the carelessness of the telegraph operator in not giving proper signals on the east side of the Raritan.

The loss on Janeway & Co's buildings, stock and plant is $175,000; insurance, $61,000. The Consolidated Fruit Jar Company's loss is $500,000; fully insured. The loss by the railroad cannot be ascertained for lack of willingness on the part of officials to impart information. Loss on dwelling houses, $10,000; insurance distributed among a large number of companies. The bridge is not yet rebuilt, and trains are now running on time.

SWINDLING THE PUBLIC.

People Who Expect to Get Something for Nothing Generally "Get Left."

Thomas S. Gardiner, of the so-called *Farming World*, has commenced suits for $50,000 each against the Chicago *Tribune* and *Herald*, and for $25,000 against Milton George, proprietor of the *Rural World*, all on account of publications in the aforesaid papers showing up the nature of the *Farming World*. The *Tribune* says: "These are three as impudent suits as ever were brought. Some time ago this so-called *Farming World* began publishing flaming advertisements in the country papers in reference to what it called its "art premium," which it said was "a collection of fine engravings, reproductions of famous paintings, printed on richly-toned, cream-laid, plate paper, with protecting tissue facing each engraving, the whole protected with heavy ornamented covers, holding the pages with rich silk cord binding. When you receive it, it is complete (no frames to buy as with other picture premiums) and your center table or library is embellished in a manner that a millionaire would respect and admire. This magnificent, rare and costly set of engravings will be sent to all subscription applicants who send 48 cents." Whoever sent for a portfolio was to get a "cash premium," the largest being $5,000 and the smallest $2. Everybody was to get at least $2 in the form of a cash premium. There were no blanks and no charge for tickets. The paper with 100,000 circulation expected, it stated, to get from advertising, $488,800, with a net profit of $381,600. Three-quarters of this would come out of advertising. The bigger the circulation the greater the advertising. Every subscriber was worth to a paper of 100,000 circulation $3.81. The *Farming World* proposed to keep the 81 cents and give the subscribers the $3. The advertisement stated in conclusion that a cash premium of from $2 to $5,000 went with every portfolio. These cash premiums were to be paid through any bank, post or express office. "You run no risk except of being benefited. Then don't wait, but take advantage of this opportunity now, to-day. Telegraph instantly, acknowledging receipt, when a cash premium order for $500 or more is received."

"First these advertisements are disseminated, and then came the rush of orders for portfolios. These portfolios, for which 48 cents are charged, are worth about ten cents or something less than that apiece. The money began pouring in for them and the *Farming World* began sending out its "cash premium orders," which are now pouring in upon the banks here and upon the correspondents of country people with a request that they be cashed. While the person who read the advertisement fancied that the cash premium order meant that he was to get the cash when he sent it in, he now finds, upon reading the premium orders in question, that they are to be paid out of a fund of $500,000 which is to be secured by increased advertising, and that there is therefore no certainty when the aforesaid premium orders will be paid. It is stated that payment will be made as fast as the fund out of which they are to be paid accumulates; but inquiry at the office failed to ascertain whether any fund was accumulating or whether any of them will be paid.

"It is unnecessary, however, to go any further into the subject. The advertisement speaks for itself. A concern which gives papers for nothing, and which, out of its profits of $381,600 a year, proposes to give away $300,000, ought to be looked on with something more than suspicion by the country people, whom the managers of this concern are trying to induce to send them money."

Gen. Swaim's Case.

It is said, upon authority of one of the counsel for Gen. Swaim, that the findings of the court in his case are in substance as follows:

As to the first charge, viz: that of conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, not guilty.

To the second charge, of conduct prejudicial to good order and discipline in failing to report to the secretary of war his knowledge of the alleged duplication of Col. Morrow's pay account, guilty, with the recommendation that Gen. Swaim be temporarily suspended on half pay.

No information is as yet obtainable at the war department as to the findings of the court, the officials of those offices duly sworn being under pledge of secrecy, and the members of the court are sworn to secrecy.

A Confederate Trophy.

A lively breeze sprung up in the Connecticut House of Representatives over a proposition to appropriate $125 for the repair of a captured Confederate flag which is to be returned to the 4th Mississippi regiment. The presentation is to be by the veterans of the 9th Connecticut regiment, who captured the flag, and there was no opposition. Last week a resolution was passed transferring the tropy to them from the State armory, but the proposition that the expense of the repair be met from the public treasury was bitterly attacked by several members who had served in the Union ranks. The debate was closed by a motion to adjourn, which was carried by the Republican majority.

Whisky's Work.

A Colorado, Texas, special says: Joseph J. Adair, a prominent and wealthy stockman was shot and killed Wednesday night by Deputy Sheriff Park. Adair, partially intoxicated, was causing a disturbance in a gambling room, when Park entered and commanded Adair to keep still. Adair attacked Park with a knife, when the latter sent a bullet through the former's head.

A bill introduced by Sen. Morgan to revive and amend the act of Congress to promote telegraphic communication between America and Asia, authorizes certain named persons, residents of California, New York and Pennsylvania, to construct and maintain a telegraph or cable line between the Pacific coast of the United States and the coast of Asia, work to be begun within three years from the passage of the act.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

The Inter-State Commerce Bill.

As passed by the Senate, the inter-state commerce bill provides for a commission to be composed of nine members, one from each judicial circuit of the United States, to hold office for six years, except that of the first three appointed, who shall hold office two years only, and the three others four years only. Vacancies are to be filled by the President, and not more than five commissioners shall belong to one political party. The duties of the commissioners are defined to be to exercise the powers and duties granted by the bill pertaining to the methods and regulating operation of all transportation companies engaged in inter-state commerce, and take into consideration and investigate all and various questions relating to commerce between states, especially the matter of transportation so far as may be necessary to establish a just system of regulations for the government.

The salaries of the commissioners are fixed at $7,500, and they are authorized to appoint a secretary at $3,500. All the necessary travelling expense are to be paid by the government, and witnesses summoned before the commissioners are to be paid the usual fees.

The commission has power to send for persons and papers, to administer

enjoyed their presence at routs and entertainments until early morning. Palmer continued his argument, and was closely listened to throughout his address.

It was agreed that the Senate shall meet at 11 a. m. on and after Monday next. The consular and diplomatic bill passed.

The Chair laid before the Senate the anti-silver coinage bill, but without further action the Senate went into executive session, and, when the doors reopened, adjourned.

HOUSE.—Payson reported a bill to declare forfeited the grant of lands in aid of the Girard & Mobile railroad in Alabama. [This involves 688,000 acres.] Thomas reported adversely the joint resolution, tendering the thanks of Congress to Commanders Schley and Coffin, and Lieut. Emery, of the Greely relief expedition. Laid on the table. Private business having been disposed with, the House went into committee of the whole on the river and harbor bill. The pending amendment offered by McComas was rejected. The appropriation for the improvement of the harbor of Buffalo was increased from $75,000 to $100,000. King offered an amendment appropriating $16,000,000 for the improvement of Sandy Hook channel, mouth New York harbor, and advocated its adoption as benefiting the commerce of the entire country. Hiscock said he had seen in the public press a statement that he was going to make an assault upon the jetty system as New Orleans, and denied he had ever had such an intention. King—"The allusion of the gentleman is directed against me." Hiscock—"I beg the gentleman's pardon. I say unqualifiedly it was not directed against the gentleman." King—"And I say unqualifiedly it was. I understood the gentleman from New York himself to state in private conversation it was his purpose to say on this floor that the jetties had proved an commercial failure to New Orleans." Hiscock—"I desire to contradict the statement that I have ever advertised that I had that purpose. Just so far as I can go within the rules of the House, I desire to go, and I do go, in saying that I have never said that I was going to do any such thing." King—"And I state so far as I may go within the rules of the House, that that gist must be false." King's amendment was rejected. Young then proceeded to advocate his amendment, pointing out that the work already constructed at Memphis would be endangered if the appropriations were not made. The whole of the work, which had cost $400,000, might be swept away at the next rise of the river, and the custom house itself might be destroyed. Willis said the committee had endeavored to make a fair appropriations for harbors on the Mississippi river. There was a commission to which was entrusted the expenditure of appropriations for the Mississippi river. That commission was either competent or incompetent; if incompetent, it ought to be disbanded; if competent, it should take into consideration the improvement of the Memphis or any other harbor. In so far as the improvement of this harbor was necessary for improvement of the river, the commission had a right to expend money for that purpose. In reply to Young's statement, taxing him with the entire responsibility for the action of the commission, he would say it was untrue, unjust and ungenerous in the extreme.

These remarks aroused the attention of the House, and the two gentlemen were immediately surrounded by their fellow members, anxious to hear their words, which were uttered in such low voices as to be almost indistinguishable. "I do not think," said Young, "that the gentleman intends to apply to me the language he uses." "Was that his purpose?" inquired Hiscock. "Then," said Willis, "that when the gentleman undertakes to put upon me the responsibility of refusing this appropriation, he does state what is untrue." "I made the statement," continued Young, "that you were the only one who did not disavow it. I don't want any member to stand on the floor and say I state what is not true. I can take care of myself here, but I do not want that statement to go out to the world under a misunderstanding." Willis—"If the gentleman undertakes to say that I was the only member of the committee who opposed the appropriation for Memphis and to rest the responsibility of its rejection on me, he states what is not true." Young—"Then I have to state that if, under his assumption, he undertakes to brand me with falsehood——"

Willis—"The gentleman need not go to that point. If you stated what I said I stand by what I said,"

—Young—"You said, under a hypothetical case, that I have stated a falsehood."

Willis—"If you have not stated it——"

Young—"You know I have not. If the gentleman came to me courteously——"

At this point the confusion became so great that the chairman directed the sergeant-at-arms to see that members were seated, and the question was not renewed, though the angry feelings of the two gentlemen were not abated. Young finally withdrew his amendment. The committee then rose and the House took a recess until 8, the evening session for consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.

SENATE.—Sherman reported a joint resolution, which passed, accepting the offer made the government by Wm. H. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Grant of swords, medals, bronzes, paintings and other articles presented the U. S. Grant by various governments of the world as tokens of appreciation of his illustrious character as a soldier and statesman. The resolution expresses the thanks of Congress to Mr. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Grant, and provides that the articles be placed in charge of the librarian of Congress, the secretary of War, however, to receive them for safe keeping until a proper place is provided for their exhibition in the congressional library. Several private bills were passed, among them one granting a pension to Margaret G. Halpine. A bill to increase the pension of the widow of Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas gave rise to some discussion. The House bill would give her $2,000 a year. The majority of the Senate committee recommend only $1,200, but the minority of that committee favor the larger sum. The discussion was participated in by Messrs. Cullom, Blair, Platt, Cockrell, Mitchell, Plumb and Miller, of California. The Senate committee's amendment was not agreed to, yeas 17, nays 27, and the bill as it came from the House passed without division. It makes the pension $2,000 a year. Van Wyck moved an amendment to one one of the private pension bills providing that all soldiers' widows or minor children now existing by law, are or may become entitled to $8 a month, shall in future receive $12. The amendment was agreed to—yeas 37, nays 12. Mitchell (Pa.) moved to add to the bill further provisions of the Mexican Pension bill, named: First, that in considering cases of dependent parents it shall be sufficient to show that such parents are without other means of comfortable support than their own manual labor or contributions from persons not legally bound for their support; second, that proof that the applicant was regularly mustered into service at the time, but subject to rebuttal; and third, that no person shall be entitled to more than one pension at a time unless especially declared by act of Congress. These amendments were agreed to—yeas 30, nays 17. The Chair named Hoar and Pendleton as tellers on the part of the Senate in the count of the electoral vote on Wednesday next. Hampton called up the bill to restore Theodore Ten Eyck to his rank in the army and place him on the retired list. The bill passed. It does not include pay for the term he has been out of the army. After executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Singleton reported back the joint resolution extending the thanks of Congress to F. M. A. Healy and his associate officers of the revenue marine steamer Corwin. House calendar. On motion of Willis recess was ordered from 6 o'clock to-day until 10 o'clock Monday, and the House then went into committee of the whole on the River and Harbor bill. Findley offered an amendment increasing from $75,000 to $200,000 the appropriation for the improvement of Baltimore harbor. In advocating the amendment he said the depth of Baltimore harbor compared favorably with that of other great harbors of the country, but that in width it was deficient. The channel should be widened, and the amount he asked for was absolutely necessary for the accomplishment of that purpose. The amendment was agreed to—40 to 32. Holman moved to amend so as to provide that money appropriated for New Orleans harbor shall be expended under the direction of the Secretary of War instead of under the jurisdiction of the Mississippi River Commission. Agreed to, 71 to 60. Holman offered an amendment prohibiting the expenditure of any of this money in the erection, maintenance, repair or paving of levees, or in the grading or revetment of the banks of the Mississippi River owned by private parties or municipalities. Hunt (Ala.) opposed the amendment and declared the appropriation was not intended to benefit private interests. Hepburn said he understood the appropriation was intended solely or mainly for the protection of the individual property of residents opposite New Orleans. "You are mistaken," interrupted Hunt, "and it is not so." "I appeal," continued Hepburn, "from the gentleman's interested statement to the letter statement that I find here in the report of the engineers." "What do you mean by interested statement?" exclaimed Hunt. "I mean what I say," replied Hepburn. "Interested how?" persisted Hunt. "As a representative," replied Hepburn. "Do you mean as a man of honor?" continued Hunt. "Oh, certainly," replied Hepburn, "as a man of the highest honor." And thus the usual warm discussion which daily characterizes the consideration of the River and Harbor bill was averted. On the amendment the vote stood 53 to 67. No quorum, and the committee rose. The House then took a recess until 10 o'clock Monday morning.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.

SENATE.—The Chair laid before the Senate the credentials of the re-election of Sen. Voorhees. The Chair appointed Slater on the committee of Commerce, and Butler on the committee of Transportation Route to the seaboard, both in place of Farley, excused. Bills were passed increasing the appropriation for public buildings as follows: Pittsburg, to $1,500,000; Quincy, Ill., to $200,000; Peoria, Ill., to $245,000. A bill was also passed to provide for the erection of public buildings at Tyler, Tex., to cost not to exceed $50,000. Pendleton presented petitions from a number of Ohio publishers and journalists, praying for a reduction in postage rates on second class mail matter; referred. The Chair laid before the Senate a concurrent resolution to authorize the President to announce to foreign governments, the result of the deliberations of the international conference held at Washington for the purpose of fixing a prime meridian and universal day, and to invite the concurrence of such governments in the result. Agreed to. Cameron (Pa.) called up the resolution directing the committee on Finance to inquire whether it would be expedient to expend the surplus revenue of the United States, or any portion thereof, for the purpose of reviving the shipping and export trade by allowing a rebate from tariff duties on foreign goods imported in ships built and owned in the United States, and by also allowing a premium on American grown products and articles of American manufacture exported in American vessels. Cameron addressed the Senate at great length on the resolution, and it was referred to the committee on Finance. The Pension Appropriation bill was taken up. A long discussion ensued regarding the interpretation of the Senate rule forbidding the proposing of general legislation on appropriation bills. Discussion arose on a point of order raised by Ingalls on an amendment proposed by the Senate Appropriation committee to this bill. The point of order was that under the rules of the Senate the proposed amendment was not in order. The amendment proposed was to modify the provisons of the House bill that established in favor of pension applicants the presumption of soundness at the time of enlistment. The modification would establish presumption in favor of those only who had served at least three months. The presiding officer (Platt) held that Ingalls's point of order was well taken, and therefore that the Senate committee's proposed amendment was not admissable. Ingalls, for the purpose of obtaining the opinion of the Senate as to the spirit of the rule, appealed from the decision of the Chair. The action proposed by Senator Sherman, he said, was not proposing legislation already proposed by the House. Ingalls admitted the present presiding officer had correctly ruled, according to precedents of the Senate, but he believed the preceding rules had been wrong, and he wanted the Senate now to declare a precedent that would enable senators to offer amendments to such general legislation as the House might put on an appropriation bill. Edmunds (taking the chair) said the ruling of Platt while in the chair correctly followed precedents of the Senate, and the effect of a successful appeal would be that it would be in order at any time to propose any amendment germain to the subject of bills under consideration. Sherman thought it would be well to pass a new resolution expressing, for the present session at least, the sense of the Senate to be that the true construction of the rule was that amendments may be made to general legislative measures found by the Senate on appropriation bills. Edmunds spoke strongly against "opening the door" to any proposition which would permit such amendments. Hoar said if the decision of the Chair was not sustained the Senate might as well propose an amendment to the constitution declaring the House to be the only law-making body. Hoar did not wish an extra session, but better an extra session than the practice of attaching legislation to appropriation bills. Hoar, in alluding to the failure of the House to consider the bankruptcy bill, said he did not believe the American people would long tolerate that one of their legislative chambers should be fettered by rules that made it possible for a dozen or twenty men, by methods not in accordance with the spirit of the constitution, to prevent consideration of a measure so urgently demanded by the country. Bayard strongly urged that the Senate take its stand now for the principle incorporated in the rule, which he said was the correct principle, without the observance of which all the powers of this government would be involved in a single legislative chamber. After further debate the decision of the Chair was sustained—yeas 35, nays 23. Executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—At the close of Townshend's explanation of the postoffice appropriation bill, the committee rose, and Townshend moved that general debate be limited to five hours. Agreed to, and the committee resumed its session. Horr opposed the provision of the bill which changed the method of compensating railroads for mail transportation. He then proceeded to criticize the committee for having cut down the estimates for postal car clerks, for star route transportation, and for the letter carrier service. Aiken, Ryan and Hunt next presented their views. Pending further debate the committee rose. A resolution was adopted reserving the whole east gallery of the House for the accommodation of the families of senators and members during the counting of the electoral vote Wednesday next. The House then took a recess until 11 to-morrow.

Soldiers' Homes—Interesting Statistics.

The annual report of the board of managers of the national home for disabled volunteer soldiers has been laid before the House of Representatives. The home has four branches, respectively designated as Central, at Dayton, O.; Northwest, at Milwaukee, Wis.; Eastern, at Tagus, Me.; and Southern, at Hampton, Va. An act of Congress passed at the last session provided for the location of another branch of the home at some point on the Mississippi, the selection of the state being left discretionary with the board of managers. After due consideration it was determined to locate it near Leavenworth, in Kansas. That city donates for that purpose 640 acres of land and $150,000 in cash for its ornamentation. The site is a beautiful and healthy one on the bank of the Missouri river. The title has been placed in possession of the board, and work upon the buildings and grounds will be pushed rapidly this year. This will be designated as the western branch. The board also determined to recommend to Congress the location of a branch home at some point in California, respectively designated as the Pacific coast, the site to be settled hereafter. It was resolved to be inexpedient to establish a branch in Michigan, because of the proximity of that state to branches already established at Milwaukee and Dayton.

The act of Congress directs admission to the home of all United States soldiers or sailors of any war who are incapable of earning a living, whether the incapacity arose directly from their service in the army or navy or not. This law has opened the home to a large class of men hitherto ineligible to it, and as a consequence the expenses have been very materially increased. Under these circumstances the board has curtailed the admission to the home as much as was in its power without absolute disobedience to the law, but notwithstanding its efforts the number of inmates has increased in much greater proportion than was anticipated a year ago when the estimates for the current year were made. New buildings and enlargement of existing buildings were required to meet the new order of things, and all these are already filled.

On Dec. 1, 1883, the total number of inmates of the four branches was 7,288. It was estimated this increase would be 5 per cent. or a total of 7,886, and provisions was made for that number. The consolidated management report for December, 1884, however, shows a total presence of 8,138. The increase under the new law requires an expenditure of $26,000 for new barracks and other buildings. The board earnestly urge the appropriation of this amount by Congress. It cannot go in debt for the needed improvements, and unless money is provided it will be forced to order the immediate discharge of a large number of inmates. The amount remaining in the hands of the treasurer at the beginning of the year was $67,274; the amount appropriated for the year by Congress was $1,122,668, making the total available $1,189,442. Of this amount expended for the Dayton branch, $530,415; Milwaukee, $126,426; Tagus, $152,894; Hampton, $162,086; clothing and bedding, $171,451; outdoor relief, $23,000; total, $1,189,448.

The average number of inmates at each branch during the year was: Dayton, 3,859; Milwaukee, 1,016; Tagus, 1,008; Hampton, 1,221; total, 7,194. The number present is always considerably larger in winter, as during the summer many go out to do farm and other work. On December 31, 1884, there were at Dayton 4,309; Milwaukee, 1,309; Tagus, 1,267; Hampton, 1,418; total, 8,303. It will be interesting to note the yearly increase of the inmates as showing the gradual "wearing out" of the veterans of the war. The average cost of maintenance per capita last year was $135.91. The number of deaths during the year was 459, of which 229 were at Dayton, 84 at Milwaukee, 76 at Tagus and 70 at Hampton.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Egypt.

Advices from Korti state that the stoker of Col. Stewart's steamer reports he left Khartoum in the steamer Abbass with Stewart, two European consuls, Hassan Bey, twelve Greeks and several natives. Two other steamers accompanied them to Berber, which place they shelled. Four nuggars accompanied the expedition to Abuhamed, when the Abbass proceeded alone. She struck on a rock two feet under water, near the island of Wady Gamr. The whole party then landed on the island. Stewart subsequently returned to the steamer, spiked the guns, threw the ammunition overboard, and returned to the island. The entire party was unarmed, with the exception of Stewart, who had a small revolver.

The natives assembled on the right bank of the river, shouting "Give us peace and grace." Suleiman Pasha sent a messenger inviting Stewart to his house. The whole party crossed the river. Suleiman took Stewart, the consuls and Hassan Bey to the house of a blind man named Elmedir Fakir to drink coffee. While inside the house Suleiman came out and motioned the natives, who formed two parties, armed with swords and spears. One party entered the house and killed Stewart and the two consuls. Hassan Bey escaped wounded, but was afterwards taken to Berber. The second party attacked the rest of Stewart's people, among whom was the narrator of this, who swam to the island and hid until dark. He was afterwards taken prisoner to Berti. Stewart had landed provisions and stores from the steamer, which had made four trips to the island. Many of his party were drowned trying to escape. The bodies of Stewart and others were thrown into the river. Suleiman's followers divided all the money they could find, sent other spoils in a box to Berber, where two artillerymen, two sailors and three native survivors of the massacre still remain.

Telegrams from General Wolseley announce that the fall of Khartoum took place on January 26. He says Col. Wilson arrived at Khartoum January 28, and was greatly surprised to find that the enemy were in possession of that place. He immediately started on his return down the river, and proceeded under a heavy fire from the rebels. When some miles below the Shublake cataract Col. Wilson's steamers were wrecked, but he and his whole party managed to reach an island in safety, where they are secure. A steamer has gone to bring them back to the British camp near Metemneh. Gen. Wolseley says he has no information regarding the fate of Gen. Gordon, and does not know whether he is dead or alive.

The capture of Khartoum has created grave fears, especially in army circles, for the safety of Gen. Stewart and his army. A number of military officers of repute even express the opinion that unless reinforcements are hurried forward to Korti the fall of Khartoum may lead to disasters to the forces under Lord Wolseley and Gen. Earl.

A cabinet council has been summoned to meet at once.

Gladstone is fearfully disturbed by the news, and some people believe he will resign.

HOW KHARTOUM WAS CAPTURED.

A native reports that the Mahdi had 60,000 men in the vicinity of Khartoum, and he introduced a number of his emissaries into the city. These emissaries mingled freely with the native troops under Gen. Gordon, and by bribes, threats, and working on their religious feelings, induced them to mutiny. Meanwhile Hassan Bey, who had deserted to the rebels, leaving Gordon only 2,500 faithful soldiers. With this small force he attempted to hold the city against Mahdi's great army, but after severe fighting, in which a large number of rebels were killed, he was compelled to surrender.

When Sir Charles Wilson reached Khartoum he found the Mahdi's forces occupied both the town and citadel. He tried to land and ascertain the fate of Gordon, but this step he found impossible. The enemy's guns were turned upon him in full force, and he was therefore compelled to turn his back upon the fallen city and return to Gubat without finding out whether Gordon is dead or alive.

ISLAM VICTORIOUS.

The Pall Mall *Gazette* in referring to the Khartoum calamity, says: "Nobody can accuse our gallant troops of losing a single moment in their fierce race against time in hastening to the rescue of the garrison at Khartoum. The responsibility rests solely with the ministers who refused to allow the Nile expedition to start in spite of the warnings and entreaties, until too late. The vote of Parliament in favor of an appropriation of £300 000 for the relief of Gen. Gordon was deferred until August 5. Even then, if the expedition had been sanctioned forthwith, the precious day would have been gained. But it was not sanctioned until August 12, when the government finally resolved it must relieve Gen. Gordon. That period of hesitation sacrificed Khartoum.

"Islam is now victorious, and the fall of Khartoum will permeate the arch of the world, and unless the ministry display a boldness and a wariness equal to their former dilatoriness, a catastrophe worse than that of Khartoum will follow. England dare not fly before the Eastern foe, as it would mean war and mutiny from one end of Asia to the other. She must reinforce her garrisons everywhere, even India, even if it should be necessary to call for volunteers to do the work.

"Gen. Earle must advance rapidly to Berber and entrench. The Suakim garrison must be reinforced and the road to Berber cleared. Every nerve must be strained to prove that the Khartoum disaster has stiffened the resolution to hold England's flag aloft in the face of every foe. Our duty is not to flinch, but to prepare for eventualities and relieve Metemneh by water. We have failed to save Gordon; we have now to save Stewart."

TROOPS FOR THE SOUDAN.

The council at the war office decided to advise the dispatch of 3,000 troops to Suakim immediately. Gen. Stephenson telegraphs that 5,000 men will be needed to clear the road to Berber, as the news of the fall of Khartoum will induce the central tribes to join Osman Digna. Gen. Stephenson also advises that the present strength of the troops in Upper and Lower Egypt be maintained, and reinforcements be drawn from England and India. Gen. Wolseley renewed his demand for an expedition to Suakim of 3,000 men, under Gen. Graves.

Great Britain.

The definite announcement is made in Brussels that a marriage has been arranged between Princess Clementine, daughter of King Leopold, of Belgium, and Prince Albert Victor, elder son of the Prince of Wales. Princess Clementine was born July 30, 1864, and Prince Albert Victor has just attained his majority.

London police officials in charge of Clerkenwell prison, where Cunningham and Goodyear are confined, and Scotland Yard detectives, were thrown into a state of great excitement Wednesday on receipt of fresh information that a formidable attempt would be made to rescue the prisoners by destroying the Clerkenwell buildings by dynamite. The structure was immediately placed under the guard of special constables.

The London police have made another important arrest in connection with the recent dynamite explosions. The prisoner was pursued several days, and finally run down by Police Inspectors Jarvis and Abergene, who have been conducting the prosecution against Cunningham. It is believed the man now under arrest was an accomplice of Cunningham. The blown box which he purchased at White Chapel and substituted for Cunningham's brown trunk in his Prescott street lodgings, and which mysteriously disappeared from his rooms in Scarborough street immediately after the explosions, was found in possession of the man now arrested. The prisoner was discovered hiding in White Chapel, not far from the lodgings last occupied by Cunningham. It it said the police found in the prisoner's possession besides the brown box, other evidence of a very important nature, and all necessary means of establishing his identity.

The London *Times* says: "No words of ours are adequate to express the mingled feelings of dismay, consternation and indignant disgust which have been universally evoked by this news. The present situation is lamentable, the result of a long course of disregard of the elementary maxims of statesmanship. The country is obliged to confess that everything has been done that could be done to add to the risks of defeat. Advice has been spurned, time wasted, opportunity lost; the splendid valor of our soldiers, which offered the last chance for retrieving the mistakes of policy, handicapped by the choice of the line of march which was at the same time long and difficult, and without means of communication, and without a base of supplies. By the loss of Khartoum, which was his objective point, Lord Wolseley's whole expedition is in the air. The concentration of his forces is the first necessity which confronts Wolseley. But where shall he concentrate? The only effective base is Suakim, and to make this available, Osman Digna must be vanquished and the road to Berber be opened. Gen. Gordon must be saved or avenged. The honor of the country must be vindicated at whatever cost."

In another place the *Times* says: "The fall of that solitary figure (Gordon), holding aloft the flag of England in the face of hordes of the sons of Islam, will reverberate through every bazaar of Cairo and Calcutta. The result will be a long and deliberate abandonment of respect for the British government and its officials by the followers of Islam. But England will save Gen. Gordon, if alive, and if slain will avenge his death. Woe to his murderers, if he has been killed!"

The London *Times* says that Russia's advance in Afghanistan can be explained only by some ulterior and unavowed motive, distinctly hostile both to Afghanistan and England. Any excuse on the ground of doubt as to the limit of the frontier is rendered impossible by Russia's refusal legally to investigate the settlement of the frontier question without delay. Herat belongs to the Ameer. A timely recognition of this would avert risks which Russia can scarcely afford to run.

THE SOUDAN.

The fall of Khartoum has decided the Shukriyeh tribes to join El Mahdi, which places both banks of the Nile under control of the enemy. The natives greatly fear the English, and the advance of Gen. Earle's column is awaited with anxiety by them. The natives say that El Mahdi is hard pressed for supplies, and that he had great difficulty in persuading the Emirs to attack the English.

A messenger from El Mahdi reached Col. Wilson January 29. He said that Gen. Gordon had adopted El Mahdi's uniform. The courier brought the following message from El Mahdi: "I call upon you to surrender. I shall not write again. If you do not become Mohammedans I will wipe you off the face of the earth."

The statement is confirmed that Faraz Pacha treacherously made terms with El Mahdi whereby the latter was enabled to capture Khartoum.

GORDON FIGHTING FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.

On his way from Subat to Khartoum, January 26, Col. Wilson was told by natives along the Nile that Gordon had been fighting hard for fifteen days. January 27 a native reported Gordon dead.

On the return from Khartoum to Gubat, several natives reported to Wilson's party that Gordon and all the native troops who stood by him had been captured by El Mahdi's men and put to death.

Later on during the return journey, several Shazlyeh men came aboard Col. Wilson's boat and declared it was the intention of their tribe to join El Mahdi. These men say Gordon, Colonel Nicoli, 50 Greeks and some soldiers, when pressed to desperation, shut themselves in the Catholic church, whither they had removed a quanty of ammunition and provisions.

STEWART'S ARMY.

Advices from Subat, dated February 1, give gloomy statements about the condition of Stewart's little army there. The men have been placed on three-quarters rations. These have been once supplemented with a dole of beans and fresh meat. The camels had plenty of forage. Shendy, on the opposite bank of the Nile, and Metemneh, three miles from Subat, were occasionally shelled by the steamer. Troops are busily employed clearing the ground in front of the camp and in detached work at adjoining villages.

A second dispatch received from Stewart's camp at Gubat states that Col. Wilson had on an island, where he was stranded, 250 refugees whom he found along the banks of the Nile near Khartoum.

COL. WILSON RESCUED

A dispatch from Korti, dated February 9, says: "Lord Beresford has returned in safety to Gakut, bringing with him Col. Wilson and party, who are stranded on an island some distance up the Nile, while returning from Khartoum. Some difficulty was experienced in fetching away the stranded party. The rebels on the river banks kept up a constant firing, and shortly after the party embarked a bullet from a rebel's rifle pierced the boiler of the steamer. It was necessary to anchor under fire and make repairs. The British fire, however, now took effect, and the rebels were repulsed. Immediately after reaching Gubat Col. Wilson started for Korti, where he has now arrived, to report in person to Lord Wolseley the details of his reconnoisance at Khartoum.

China.

The French, it is rumored, intend to abandon the blockade of Formosa and apply the blockade to the Canton river. The French commanders have given notice of their intention to search all neutral vessels in Chinese waters for contraband. It is reported that a mutiny has broken out among the French Algerian troops in Tonquin.

Official dispatches from Tonquin state that the French forces, on their way to Langson, captured a detachment of Chinese troops in an entrenched camp at Dong Song. The French casualties were slight. The march to Langson will be continued without delay.

Gen. Briere De L'Isle telegraphs the government as follows: "Friday and Saturday we destroyed five forts belonging to the Chinese. The enemy had evacuated them without fighting. In the forts we found immense stores of provisions, gunpowder and other ammunition. We reconnoitered twelve kilometres, and found the Chinese retreating hastily."

Germany.

The government seized the entire edition of Wednesday's Berlin *Danziger Zeitung*, a liberal paper, because of the radical tone of its Hamburg correspondence. The seizure is considered an extraordinary action on the part of the government, and is the first case of seizure of a newspaper within the past twenty years.

Reinsdorf and Kenchler, anarchists, sentenced to death some weeks ago by the imperial court at Leipsic, for attempting to cause the death of the emperor and other royal persons at the Neiderwald celebration, were executed at 8 this morning at Halle. The execution took place in the prison, and was by the sword.

It is officially confirmed that the German squadron in the South Pacific has hoisted the flag of Germany at twelve points on the islands of New Britain, New Ireland and New Guena.

Russia.

The St. Petersburg police have ascertained that the Greek church at Jacoistadt was destroyed by dynamite, and not burned as reported.

Italy.

A report is circulated in Rome that Cardinal Jacobini has finally decided to resign his position as papal secretary of State, and soon formally retire. The reason for his decision is the cardinal finds his position growing daily more difficult because of the continual and growing dissensions between himself and the committee of Cardinals upon the question of the Vatican's political attitude.

France.

The Paris *Figaro*, in an article on the coming congress of dynamiters to be held in Paris, says the formal opening of the congress will take place February 23. Eleven delegates will attend; of these six will be from America. Seven delegates, it says, are already in Paris, and these have commenced their labors. The meeting will discuss the utility of explosions by dynamite in aiding the Irish cause, and the question of a union of the dynamite party with the Fenians. The *Figaro* adds that the congress will also bring up for discussion and decision the question as to whether or not members of the English House of Commons who voted for the crimes act shall be executed.

The Barbary States.

The Jews in Tangiers forwarded to the Anglo-Jewish association a mass of evidence concerning the record of outrages against Jews by Moors. Demnat, the governor, it would appear, ordered the Rabbi of one of the synagogues, a venerable man of 79 years, to receive 980 lashes for some trivial offense. The rabbi is now dying from the effects of the torture. Women, young and old, were ravished, and children murdered in their mothers' arms. Agents sent by the Sultan to inquire into the atrocity accepted bribes and reported falsely. The Anglo-Jewish association are urged to secure the intercession of the British foreign minister.

The Congo Country.

The Manchester Chamber of Commerce has announced the receipt of news confirming the report that Portugal has annexed both banks of the Congo river.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, commenting upon the seizure of both banks of the Congo river by Portugal, says: "It must be admitted that by this stroke the government at Lisbon has forestalled the decision of the powers. The powers, at the very moment Portugal is making annexation, are discussing Germany's proposal, which has the support of England, to grant to the international African association the southern bank of the river, which Portugal has appropriated."

Peru.

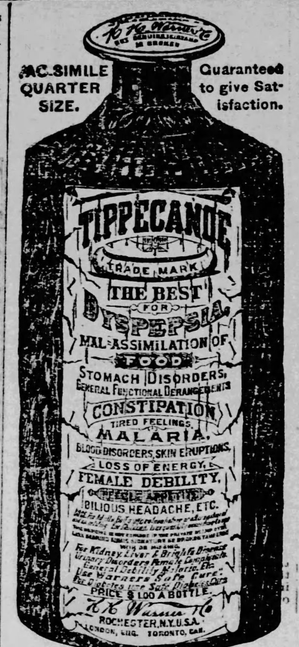
Sunday night the Panama battalion, stationed at Charrillos, mutinied and commenced firing at the guard. Three hundred of the battalion made their escape; twenty were captured near Chosica. An engine with a car attached was sent to Miraflores for assistance. The engineer was shot by the mutineers. The other casualties were one man killed and one wounded.

Canada.

The Toronto presbytery, by a vote of 27 to 12, has decided that a man may lawfully marry his deceased wife's sister.

National Banks.

Nearly every National bank in the United States, whose charter has expired during the past few months, has applied for extension of corporate existence. Six hundred and forty-four National banks had their charters extended prior to February 1. Two hundred and forty-six renewed charters since November 1, 1884. One hundred and nine expired in January, and nearly all were renewed. Sixty-eight expire in February, and extensions have been asked in almost every instance.



To get in the Market. Sold by Druggists

BUSINESS MATTERS.

James Keck, an extensive ore miner of Allentown, Pa., has failed. Liabilities, $35,000, assets, $16,000.

Leonard & Co., of Boston, have failed for $250,000. The assets are said to be largely in excess of the liabilities. Crocker & Brown, tanners, of Salem, are somewhat involved by the failure, and their paper has gone to protest.

The assets of Amos Henderson, Lancaster Pa., banker, are $59,000; liabilities, $335,000

The barbed wire manufacturers met in St. Louis and advanced the price of their manufactures from ½ to ¾ of a cent per pound.

The action of the Pittsburg iron manufacturers, at a recent meeting, in demanding a reduction to $4 a ton on the next yearly scale of the Amalgamated association was ratified at a meeting of the Western Iron association in Pittsburg.

Failures the last week, reported by R. G. Dun's mercantile agency for the United States, 314; Canada, 32; total, 345, as against 354 the previous week and 411 the week preceding. The failures are still numerous in western and southern states. In other sections of the country the figures are about up to the average.

Five hundred workmen employed in Moodhead, McLean & Co.'s rolling mill, Pittsburg, struck Wednesday against a ten per cent. reduction. The mill has closed down.

The miners in the Tuscarawas valley have refused to accept the reduction of ten cents per ton, and it is probable a strike will follow. Three thousand men are interested. The excutive board of the State Miner's Union recommended that the reduction be accepted, but the recommendation is unheeded.

A Blizzard.

Reports from points throughout the west and northwest indicate the severest blizzard of the season. Trains are delayed everywhere, and in many places tracks are blockaded.

The worst effect of the storm seems to be southeast of Chicago. Trains between Chicago and Louisville and Cincinnati are completely blocked. Morning passenger trains east were abandoned, except by one line. The roads all expect to send out afternoon trains. All in-coming trains from the West to Chicago are six to eighteen hours late. Trains are leaving for the West on time, Freight business on all the roads is practically suspended.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Feb. 11, 1885. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 930,000
Specie, increase	3,666,000
Legal tenders, decrease	2,033,000
Deposits, increase	2,075,000
Circulation, decrease	207,000
Reserve, increase	1,114,000

The banks now hold $54,985,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at ½@¾ cent. Bar silver, 107¾. Stocks strong.

Government bonds—4s, 101¼; 4½s, 119⅜; 4s, 122½. Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the year:

	Feb. 10.	Feb. 3
4½'s coupons	112⅜	112¾
4's coupons	122½	121¾
3⅔'s registered	101½	101⅜
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

During the past week there was a better feeling in trade circles generally. Confidence is being gradually restored, and with milder weather business will be considerably more active.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat, regular, sold in this market at 77¼c; on Wednesday 78c was the price; on Thursday it rose to 78¾c; on Friday it went up to 79¾c; and on Monday closed at 79½c, exhibiting an improvement for the week of 2c.

There was but little occurred within the past week to cause any material influence upon the grain markets in the country, and as a result there was no marked interest taken. The reports of damage to the growing wheat and shortage in the acreage sown as compared with last year did not strengthen the markets to any degree, although a small gain is shown So long as the snow is not melted the wheat is in no danger, and unless European advices are favorable to an improvement in prices, a sharp advance cannot be looked for, although a steady movement upward will no doubt take place. Corn closed at a little better figures than in the beginning of the week.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat show a little more life than on yesterday. Soft wheat slightly higher.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat	to-day	12,500
" "	yesterday	6,500

No. 2 red wheat, regular, unchanged, at 79½c; No. 2 soft red wheat, 85½c, Lake Shore, 1c up; No. 2 soft Wabash and Narrow Gauge, 83½c; No. 3 red wheat, 73½c.

For future delivery trade was not largely extended in No. 2 red wheat. Prices were steady for near months, while for May there was a little irregularity and a little improvement.

	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	April. bu.	May bu.	June bu
Sales to-day	.....	1500	20000	68000	.....
" yesterday	.....	.....	40000	28800	.....

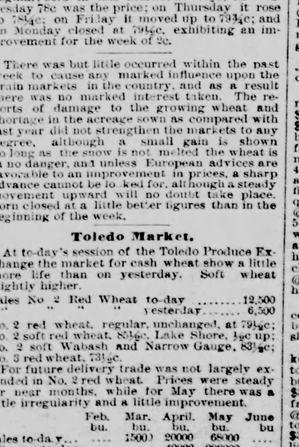
Seller March, 80¼c; seller April, 82c; seller May, 85c, rose to 85¾c, and closed at 85¼c, ⅛c up.

Cash corn sold moderately well. Prices steady but firm. No 2 corn, 42c; No 3 corn, 41¼c; No 3 yellow corn, 43c; No 2 white corn, 43c.

Oats—None sold.

Clover Seed—Sales 150 bags. Prime at $4 95.

Dressed hogs—Street prices from $5.25 to $5.35, according to weight and condition.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

General Produce.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 10.—Oil—Market dull; trading limited; opened at 71c, declined to 70c, and rallied at 1 o'clock to 70¾c. Total production of Thorn Creek, 6,220 bbls, a decrease of 1,100 bbls.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 10.—Wheat quiet; No 2, 77c; January, —c; February, 76¾c; March, 77¾c; April, 78¾c; May, 83c. Corn quiet; No 2, 36½c. Oats dull; No. 2, nominal. Rye quiet; No. 1, 61¼c. Barley steady; No. 2, 53¾c; extra No 3, 50c.

DETROIT, Feb. 10.—Wheat quiet; No. 1 white, 87c bid cash; 87¾c bid March; 90¾c bid May; No. 2 red, 85c bid cash; 86¼c March; 88c April; 90c May. No. 3 red, 77c. Corn—No. 2, 43¾c. Oats—Light mixed, 31¾c; No. 2 white, 32¾c; No 2, 32c, nominal.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 9.—Wheat—Market quiet; No. 2 red cash, 62¾@62¾c; February, —c March 63c bid, 63¾c asked; May, 65¼@65¾c. Corn—Market quiet; cash, 30½c; February, 30¼c; March, 30c bid, 30¾c asked; May, 31¼c bid, 31½c asked. Oats—Dull and nominal; 27c bid, 28c asked.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 10.—Flour unchanged; family, $3 60@3 90; fancy, $4 00@4 20. Wheat easier at 85¼@86c. Corn active at 42@42¾c for No. 2 mixed. Oats dull at 32c.